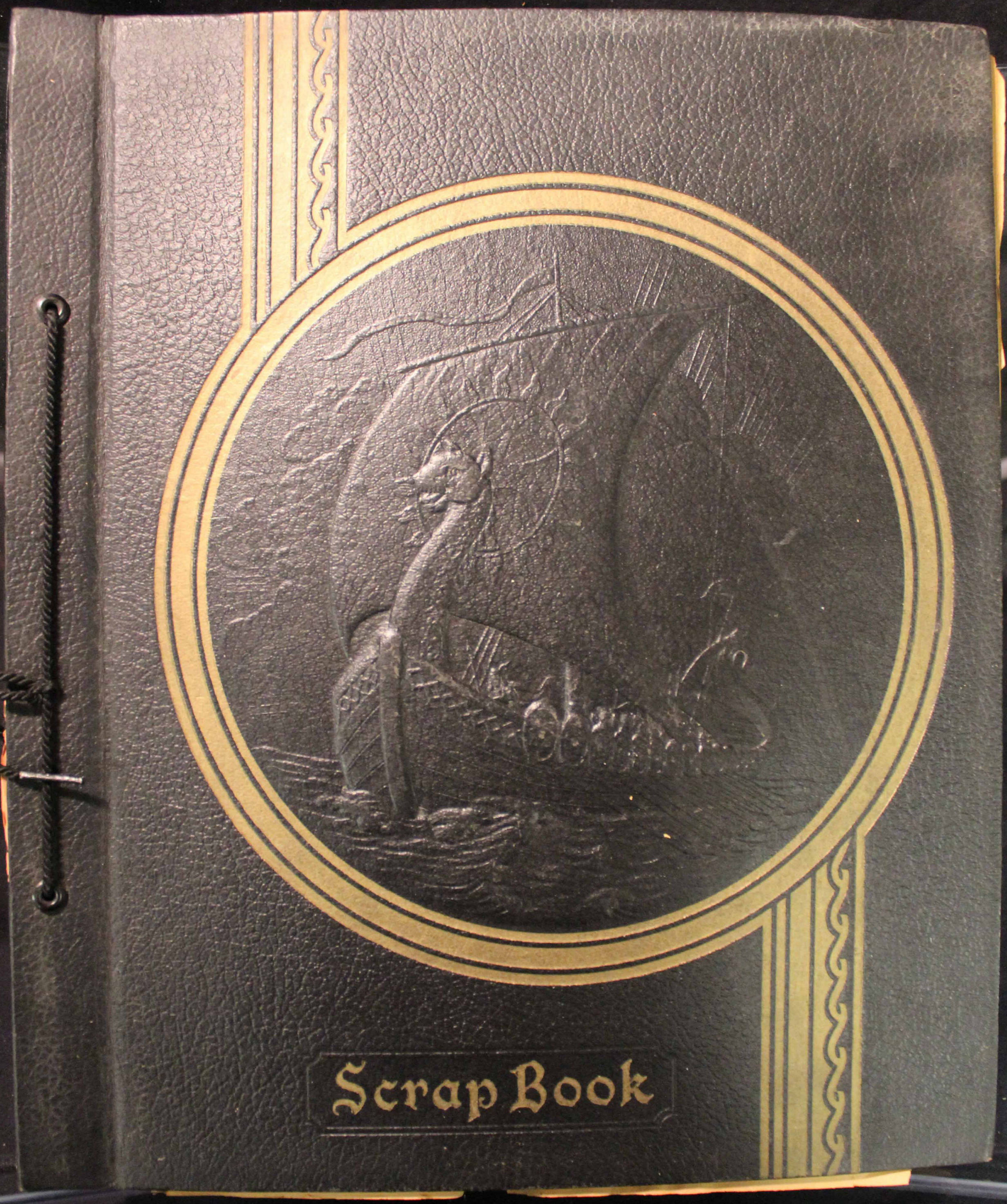

Scrap Book

Just California

'Twixt the seas and the deserts,
'Twixt the wastes and the waves,
Between the sands of buried lands
And ocean's coral caves,
It lies not East nor West,
But like a scroll unfurled,
Where the hand of God hath hung it,
Down the middle of the world.

It lies where God hath spread it,
In the gladness of His eyes,
Like a flame of jeweled tapestry,
Beneath His shining skies;
With the green of woven meadows,
And the hills in golden chains,
The light of leaping rivers,
And the flash of poppied plains.

Days rise that gleam in glory,
Days die with sunset's breeze,
While from Cathay that was of old
Sail countless argosies;
Morns break again in splendor
O'er the giant, new-born West,
But of all the lands God fashioned,
'Tis this land is the best.

Suns and dews that kiss it,
Balmy winds that blow,
The stars in clustered diadems
Upon its peaks of snow;
The mighty mountains o'er it,
Below, the white seas swirled—
Just California stretching down
The middle of the world.

John S. McGroarty.

"The Golden Poppy is the State Flower of California"

Ethel G Rubottom nee Reynolds.
Clipping Book Chairman

California History
and
Landmark
Section
of the
Woman's Club of Arcadia

Emily Mann Finnerhoff
Chairman.

Year
1939 - 1940.

Current Events
of
Historical Signif[illegible]
& Mo[illegible]ce.

The Mission Play

By JOHN STEVEN MCGROARTY

Produced Under the Personal Supervision of the Author
PASADENA CIVIC AUDITORIUM, for Nine Performances
Beginning Monday Night, September 25
through until Sunday Night, October 1, inclusive
With two matinees, Saturday, September 30, and Sunday, October 1
Produced under dramatic direction of FORREST STANLEY
Costumes and color harmonies by IDA L. MCGROARTY
Music by Direction MAESTRO UMBERTO MARTUCCI

Orchestra led by JOSE CENICEROS
Dancing directed by JUANITA VIGARE
Master Mechanic, H. E. BILHEIMER
Assistant Master Mechanic, C. E. WALLMAN
Master Electrician, H. C. GLASS
Master Propertyman, MARCOS R. AGUILLAR
Scenic Artist, BEN F. TIPTON
Treasurer, LOUIS H. LUBRECHT
Art Sketches by RICHARD TAGGART
Publicity, VICTOR SHORT
Public Relations, TOM THIENES
Choir led by FREEMAN HIGH

SYNOPSIS

Act 1—Founding of the Missions. Place—Shores of the Bay of San Diego. Time—The year 1769—Late Afternoon.

Act 2—The Missions in Their Glory. Place—Mission San Carlos de Carmel, near Monterey. Time—The year 1784.

Act 3—The Missions in Ruins. Place—The ruined Mission of San Juan Capistrano. Time—The year 1847—Early Evening.

PEOPLE OF THE PLAY

Fray Junipero Serra, Founder of the Missions - - *R. D. MacLean*
Don Gaspar de Portola, the Gobernador - - - *Burr McIntosh*
Father Fernando, a Franciscan Friar - - - - *Max Pollock*
Father Crespi, a Franciscan Friar - - - - *Ian McLaren*
Corporal Jose, Commanding the Guard - - - *William Carleton*
Pedro, Miguel, Andres } - - Catalonian Soldiers - - { *John Bergman, Edwin Max, Joseph Tomes*
Vincenzo, a Baja California Neophyte - - - - *Peter Brocco*
Indian Father - - - - - - - *Chief Willow Bird*
Indian Mother - - - - - - - *Francesca Espanoza*
Father Palou, Mission San Francisco - - - *Hobart Bosworth*
Father Sitjar, Mission San Antonio - - - - *Alex Smith*
Father Caraller, Mission San Luis Obispo - - - *Frank Base*
Father Ammuria, Mission San Juan Capistrano - - *Lloyd Harding*
Father Lasuen, Mission San Diego - - - - *Curtis H. Melton*
Father Murgua, Mission Santa Clara - - - - *Richard Atwell*
Father Dumetz, Mission San Buenaventura - - *Leonard Freeborg*
Father Calzada, Mission San Gabriel - - - - *Robert Strong*
El Comandante - - - - - - - - *George Sari*
Pablo, a San Francisco Neophyte - - - - - *Juan Ruiz*
Anita, a Halfblood Indian Girl - - - - - *Jane Duprez*
Capitajeno, Chief of San Carlos Indians - - - - *Peter Brocco*
Manuel, Patriarch of San Carlos - - - - *Francisco Cuellar*
Paula, an Indian Child - - - - - *Conception Sepulveda*
Senora Josefa Yorba, of the Blood of Castile - - *Ruthellen Miller*
Ubaldo, Mission Caretaker - - - - - *Burr McIntosh*
Sancho, a San Juan Neophyte - - - - - *Ian McLaren*
Juanito, a Native Boy - - - - - - *Alex Espinoza*
Anita (Act III) - - - - - - - - *Jane Rupple*
Pablo (Act III) - - - - - - - - *Juan Hernandez*

Savage Indians, Christian Indians, Indian Dancers,
Spanish Dancers, Spanish Musicians,
Soldiers, Muleteers, Etc.

FIESTA SCENE

I—Indian Dance—Led by Chief Willow Bird.
II—Dance, "El Sombrero Blanco"—Led by Juanita Vigare.
III—Dance, "Mas Bonito Pie"—Vivianita Morales.
IV—Dance, "La Senora"—Led by Juan Zarraquinos.
V—Song of the Soldiers—Quintette and Chorus.
VI—Dance, "El Rosio"—Vincente Lugo.
VII—Dance, "El Fado"—Julita and Solita Ruiz.
VIII—Song, "La Golondrina"—Mary Booth.
Violin Obligato by Marion Smithson.
IX—Dance, La Gitanasa"—Adriana Figueroa.
X—Song, "La Paloma"—Ruthellen Miller and Quartette.
XI—Dance, "La Jota"—Juan Zarraquinos, Juanita Vigare.

CHURCH SCENE

Agnus Dei - - - - - - - - *Ruthellen Miller*
Sanctus and Benedictus, from "La Misa de Cataluna," by Courtesy Father Owen, O. F. M., Mission Santa Barbara.
Choir and Orchestra
Everett Electrorgan, by Courtesy Birkel-Richardson Music Co., 730 West Seventh Street, Los Angeles.

Announcement—Miss Ruthellen Miller, appearing in this production as Prima Donna, and in the Character of Senora Josefa Yorba, announces that she has opened a studio at 801 Kenneth Road, Glendale. Tel. CH. 5-2157. Voice, drama, languages.

Mrs. Timerhoff Enters Sixth Year As Chairman

For the sixth consecutive year Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff was elected chairman of the California History and Landmarks section of the Arcadia Woman's Club.

The election took place at the last meeting of the year held in the gardens of the Timerhoff home. It followed a delightful potluck luncheon served in the oak arbor of the gardens.

Although Mrs. Timerhoff asked to be relieved of her duties, members would not hear of it and re-elected her for her sixth term, choosing as aides, two vice-chairmen, Mrs. John Vanderbur and Mrs. John Renshaw, to assist her in her duties.

Others on the governing staff will be Mrs. J. MacFarlane, who will be in charge of Spanish word drill the first six months of the term, with Mrs. Renshaw replacing her for the last six months; Miss Eva Reynolds, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. Bert Rubottom, clipping book. Retiring officers are Mrs. Renshaw, vice-chairman; Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. J. S. Craig, clipping book.

Present were Mesdames E. J. Frentress, H. E. Riess, J. J. Rudden, and infant son, Henry; Florence Miller, J. S. Craig, C. F. Ganther, C. F. Hookway, Cleo Thompson, and infant son, George William Wayne; Robert Chambers, E. Hagan, C. E. Hoover, Eugene Perry, James Stoker, Catherine Thomas, Miss Florence Reynolds, Indianapolis, Ind., and those mentioned above.

Section Members Plan Theater Party On Sunday

Members of California History and Landmarks Section of Arcadia Woman's Club will attend John Steven McGroarty's "Mission Play" revival at the Pasadena Civic Auditorium, in a party, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Emilie Mann Timerhoff, section chairman, will take reservations at Atwater 7-2593.

Members of the Altar Society of the Church of the Holy Angels, the Woman's Club, and women's organizations of the Arcadia Community Church have been extended an invitation by the section.

For those unable to attend Sunday, parties are being arranged for Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Timerhoff announced.

History Section Theater Party Well Attended

Thirty members of California History and Landmarks Section of Arcadia Woman's Club, and their friends, composed the party attending the Mission Play, Sunday afternoon.

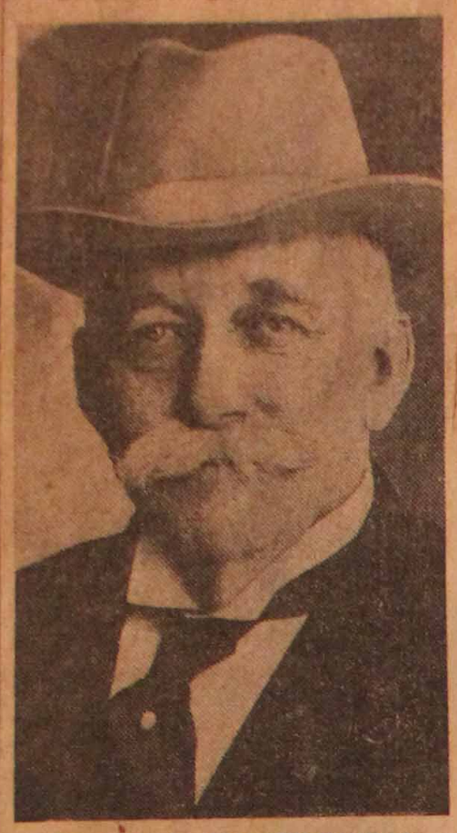
Mrs. Emilie Mann Timerhoff, section chairman, led the group.

Present were Miss Eva Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Crellin, Professor and Mrs. C. D. Thomas, Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane, Mrs. C. C. Hoffman, Mrs. James A. Stoker, Mrs. H. S. Nichols, Mrs. B. E. Rubottom, Mrs. Catherine Thomas, Mrs. Virginia Diggins, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMasters, and family; Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Reid, S. M. Spencer, Myron, Ruth Marie and George Harpole, Carol Paulson, Alvin Grovneir, Harold Bauer, and Mr. and Mrs. John Vanderbur, and son.

The Los Angeles Times

JULY 18, 1939.—[PART I.]

WHAT HE GAVE HIS MONUMENT



HENRY E. HUNTINGTON
February 27, 1850
May 23, 1927

Today is the birthday anniversary of one of the greatest and noblest benefactors of Southern California in educational and artistic values—one whose memory lives in what he gave, Henry E. Huntington.

Thirty-eight years ago Mr. Huntington transferred his headquarters as a railway magnate from San Francisco to Los Angeles. At that time he purchased the famous San Marino ranch, an estate of more than 200 acres situated in the suburbs of Pasadena. On this estate he builded a palatial home, later converted into the Huntington Art Gallery which contains canvases valued at more than $10,000,000. He later builded a library to house his collection of tens of thousands of rare books and manuscripts. This collection has likewise been valued at more than $10,000,000. To these were later added the beautiful Botanic Gardens. The art gallery was completed in 1910, and the library building in 1920.

When he died in May, 1927, his will disclosed that he had left the San Marino ranch, including the art gallery, library and botanical garden, to the people of California, in perpetuity.

Mr. Huntington inherited a large fortune from his uncle, Collis P. Huntington. As a railway builder and developer of light and power projects he more than doubled this fortune. No other man has left to the people of Southern California so valuable a property, no other done more to stimulate educational and artistic development. For what he has given he will be remembered.

FLASHING SHAWLS ASSEMBLED—Mrs. John Steven McGroarty, who is directing preparation of costumes for use in revival of Mission Play Sept. 25, shown with shawl brought from Spain. Great quantities of beads, satin, silk and velvet are being used.

Times photo

Women Fight for Landmark

El Alisal, Historic House, Made Object of League Campaign

The League of Women Voters is going into action in an effort to assure that El Alisal, the house built by the late Charles Fletcher Lummis around a historic sycamore tree at 200 E. Ave. 43, will never be obscured as a California landmark.

Under the leadership of Miss Mary Wakeman, the league will hold a luncheon at El Alisal at 12:30 p.m., Tuesday, to discuss the future of the property, which now is a part of the Southwest Museum.

DUMPING IN PROSPECT

At present, six lots adjacent to the house are expected to be acquired by the Highway Department for a "dumping ground" for houses condemned in construction of new highways.

According to Mrs. F. N. Noel, member of the league, possible alternatives are to arrange to turn the entire property into a park or to sell the six lots with restrictions in keeping with neighboring property and tradition.

El Alisal was built by Lummis, who was an archaeologist, historian and the first city editor of The Times.

While he was constructing the house with stones he had carried from Arroyo Seco, Lummis exclaimed, "Any fool can write a book, but it takes a man with brains to build a house."

HOUSE MAY BE RAZED

A short time ago there were rumors that the house would be torn down to make way for a storm drain. Later it was reported that the entire estate would be sold to the Highway Department.

Dr. F. W. Hodge will represent the museum at Tuesday's luncheon, to which city and county officials and representatives of educational institutions have been invited.

Costumes for Mission Play Prepared at McGroarty Home

TUJUNGA, July 17.—Slash go the shears as they cut through bolts of heavy velvets. Snip go the scissors as they slice through swaths of silks and satins and lace to be seen as costumes in revival of the Mission Play Sept. 25 at the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena.

The slashing and cutting is going on in the home of John Steven McGroarty, author of the play.

Mrs. McGroarty, designer of the costumes, is supervising the making of heavy velvet suits for caballeros, the ruffled skirts for the Spanish dancers and the satin gowns of the senoras.

Pounds of beads decorate the Indian costumes, exact copies of originals. Hundreds of strings of sequins bespansgle other costumes. More than 1000 yards each of silk, satin and velvet have been used. About 1000 yards of gold braid have also been stitched on the brilliant suits for the men.

Asked how many spools of thread had been used, Mrs. McGroarty smiled and said she had no idea, it was just bought as needed.

Mrs. McGroarty brought shawls from Spain, when she was there several years ago. One of the shawls to be worn was found in Mission Santa Ysabel.

Assisting Mrs. McGroarty is her mother, Mrs. Minnie Lubrecht, 92. At present Mrs. Lubrecht is visiting in Montana, but she has helped sew and plan and will return for the opening.

Sets for the play will be done by Richard Taggart of Pasadena. Juan and Juanita, who have danced in the play from its first day, will direct the dances.

Arcadia Tribune.

HISTORIANS STUDY MUSEUM

A pilgrimage to Los Angeles Museum at Exposition Park was conducted Saturday afternoon by Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman of California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club.

Members studied the historical exhibits and were particularly interested in the skeletons taken from La Brea tar pits. Sabre-toothed tigers, lions, cougars, wolves, and other prehistoric animals are represented.

The mural, painted by Charles Knight, of New York City, was inspected. This mural depicts a giant sloth, being slowly drawn to death by the suction pit. About him are painted the animals that prowled the prehistoric swamp.

Mrs. H. E. Riess told of personal family history while visiting the Lincoln exhibit as her father, R. V. Mallory was a member of the "great liberator's" staff.

Following the museum tour, members gathered outside for a picnic luncheon.

Attending were Miss Eva Reynolds, Miss Florence Reynolds, Mrs. Riess, Mrs. Timerhoff, Mrs. Bert Rubottom, Mrs. Florence Muller, Mrs. E. Thomas, Mrs. Adelia Criddlebaugh, and Mrs. R. Coble.

Los Angeles Times

LEE SIDE o' L. A.

BY LEE SHIPPEY

Glendale has grown so rapidly during the last 30 years that probably not half its residents know how many different names it bore. It was part of Rancho San Rafael, granted to the Verdugo family in 1798. Until the land boom of 1885-87 it was covered with orchards. Then a townsite was laid out but each rugged individualist of that period seems to have had his own name for it. Some called it Verdugo, others called it San Rafael, and still others called it Portusuelo. In 1886 the Postoffice Department established its name as Mason but the school district was called Sepulveda and many people called the town Sepulveda. The Southern Pacific couldn't agree with the Postoffice Department either, and named its station Tropico. That caused so much confusion that town meetings were held and a committee appointed to select a name. Evidently the committee couldn't agree, either, so the community was divided, one part of it being called Glendale and the other Tropico. In 1918 they rejoined under the name of Glendale.

Arcadia News

HISTORY GROUP OPENS SEASON

California History and Landmarks Section of Arcadia Woman's Club will celebrate Hallowe'en at the next meeting to be held, Wednesday, October 25, at 1:45 p. m., in the home of Mrs. Bert Rubottom and Miss Eva Reynolds, 406 Longden Avenue.

This will be the opening session of the season. Reunion after vacation will be featured in "Summer Gleanings" in brief speeches telling of vacation activities of members.

Mrs. Catherine Thomas will be assistant hostess, and Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, section chairman, will preside. Miss Reynolds, who is secretary of the group, and Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane will sponsor a Hallowe'en stunt. Refreshments will be served during the social hour that follows.

OFFICERS OUTLINE WORK FOR HISTORY SECTION OF CLUB.

Oct 19-39. Arcadia Tribune

California History and Landmarks Section of Arcadia Woman's Club will open its busy fall season on Wednesday, October 25, at the home of Mrs. Bert Rubottom and Miss Eva Reynolds, 406 Longden Avenue.

As is the custom, the meeting will open promptly at 1:45 o'clock, with a "historic" roll call. Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane and Mrs. John Renshaw will conduct the Spanish word drill during the coming year, Mrs. MacFarlane taking charge the first few months, with Mrs. Renshaw finishing the term.

Pilgrimages will be conducted to historic points at intervals during the year, Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, chairman, announced.

"Summer Gleanings" is to be the first program topic and members will report on vacation sojourns and trips, with especial reference to historic landmarks visited.

The first meeting is to be in the nature of a reunion and will be followed by a social hour at which the sister-hostesses will serve refreshments.

Mrs. Timerhoff reported that copies of "The California History Nugget," published in Sacramento, have been received and will be brought to meetings to add interest and aid in the study periods during the sessions.

The clipping book is being maintained by Mrs. Rubottom, who will receive clippings of current interest and historical significance from members.

Mrs. John Vanderbur and Mrs. Renshaw as vice-chairmen will assist Mrs. Timerhoff in the new season.

Arcadia Tribune

Thursday, November 2, 1939

Society, Clubs

HISTORY SECTION MEETS FOR FIRST TIME IN NEW SEASON

The correct pronunciation of California's lovely old Spanish names and the preservation and memorizing of old California songs are to be two of the projects sponsored this year by the California History and Landmarks Section of Arcadia Woman's Club. Mrs. John Renshaw and Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane will be in charge of Spanish word drill and Mrs. Helen Lumpkin of the music.

A forecast of coming events was given at the first meeting of the new season held at the home of Mrs. Bert Rubottom and Miss Eva Reynolds, sister-members of the section, and decision to carry on the two projects was made.

It was announced by Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, section chairman, that the first pilgrimage of the year will be held on Wednesday, November 29, and will be a 50-mile round trip to visit the four historic adobes of the Palomares, Alvarado, Carrino and Vejar families.

The November session will feature "The Gold Seal of California," by Mrs. John Vanderbur, and "A Trek to Old Adobes," by Mrs. Lumpkin, who is specializing in the history of old California homes.

Members reported on summer vacations and an informative paper on Hallowe'en was read by Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane. "The Ghosts of Yesteryear" formed a sheeted procession to tell reasons for the "All Souls Return."

The two hostesses presided over a Hallowe'en table at the social hour that was held at the end of the meeting.

Members present were Mesdames H. Riess, J. Renshaw, J. S. Craig, E. Falconer, H. Lumpkin, MacFarlane, E. Donkin, F. Muller, J. Stoker, E. Criddlebaugh, C. Crane, C. Crellin, E. Frentress, C. Ganther, J. Vanderbur, F. Glasser, C. Hoover, and E. Perry.

L.A. Times

Along El Camino Real

With Ed Ainsworth

(This is another little "tour up a side road.")

(Continued)

CAMARILLO, July 17.—They still talk up here about Joaquin Murrieta and Three-Fingered Jack, two gentlemen who knew more than a little about the art of slitting a throat . . . Up a little side road here—on Pujol St., to be exact—lives a dynamic little old lady with the beautiful name of Tranquilina Lorenzana Jones. When we called she was out in the kitchen baking empanaditas which I will have you know, senors, are most delightful miniature turnovers. But in a moment she came out with as light and springy a step as a senorita of 18, although Tranquilina Lorenzana Jones will never celebrate with a mere 80 candles on her cake again. She was ready, too, to let her agile mind run back down the years to the time when she and this part of the country both were young, and Joaquin Murrieta and Three-Fingered Jack were fearsome names . . .

TERRIBLE!

Particularly were all the senoritas afraid of the terrible bandits who ranged all up and down California, scourging the countryside . . .

It was a party of these gorgeous senoritas who started out from the famous Sanchez rancho in this county at 2 a.m. one morning to go to early mass many miles away. They had to start that early because the carretas in which they traveled went very slowly, the plodding oxen refusing to move beyond a slow walk . . .

THE ENCOUNTER

It was still quite dark at 2 a.m. but when they had been on the road a little while the senoritas heard a body of horsemen approaching. They knew it must be Murrieta and Three-Fingered Jack. They were almost petrified with fear. They stopped the carretas. It was too late . . . They had been heard . . . Out of the misty darkness into the faint circle of their vision there emerged a towering horseman . . . They did not know at first whether it was Murrieta or Three-Fingered Jack. They almost hoped it was Murrieta. Three-Fingered Jack had a pretty pastime of cutting off Chinamen's ears and threading them on string, like beads. He had many necklaces like this. The senoritas were not Chinese but they covered their pretty little ears with their hands and prayed. The horseman spoke . . .

COURTESY

It was Murrieta. And he was very courteous. He did not wish to cut off the senoritas' ears or to harm them in any way. He merely wanted fresh horses for his men. He was being pursued, as usual . . . A kinswoman of Tranquilina Lorenzana Jones told him where he could go over by Punta de Loma to get the horses. He promised to return them later. He thanked the senoritas profoundly. The kinswoman of Tranquilina Lorenzana Jones, emboldened, coyly said how frightened they had been so unnecessarily, senor! He paid her a compliment. She extended her hand. The famous bandit bowed low over it, as gracefully as the finest gentleman in the land. Then he rode off to get the horses. And the senoritas went chattering to mass, and were a little late . . .

BOLD

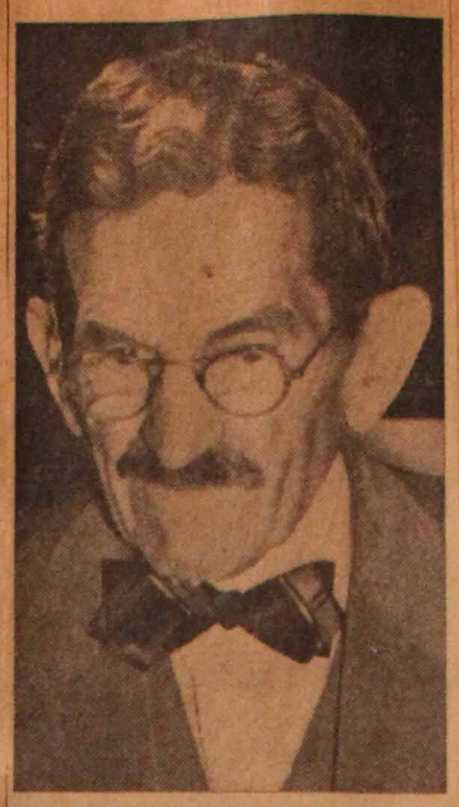
Tranquilina Lorenzana Jones remembered another time when Murrieta mingled with a group admiring a sign offering a large reward for his head. He rubbed out the original amount, wrote in a sum exactly double. Then he told who he was . . . Nobody bothered him. Nobody wanted blood money. They were very courteous in those days, senors . . . You can take the word of Tranquilina Lorenzana Jones for it . . .

To California Or Bust, Says Bill of Sale

A copy of a sale bill—89 years old—is a prize possession of Edward Tremain of Gardena, Missouri.

The frankness of the wording of the sale which took place in 1846 makes it comical reading today. It follows in full:

"State of Missouri, County of Pike: To Whom It May Concern: The undersigned will sell on Tuesday, September 29, 1846, at Publick Outcry for cash on premices. Where Coon Creek Crosses the Mission Road. The following Chattle to wit: 6 Yoke of Oxen with Yokes and Chains; 2 wagons with beds; 3 nigger wenches 4 buck niggers; 3 boys, 2 prairie plows; 1 barrell pickled cabbage 1 hogshead of tobacco; 1 lot nigger hoes; 1 spinning wheel; loom; 13 Fox hounds; a lot o coon skins; also 25 steel traps an a lot of other articles. Are goin to California or bust. John Doe proprietor, Richard Roe, Cryer."



REMEMBERS — Edward H. Rust, who recalls birth of Historical Society here.

Society Plans Birthday Fete

Mule Biting Off Tree Linked With Origin of Historical Group

If a mule had not bitten off the top of his little tulip tree, Edward H. Rust of South Pasadena might not have remembered so well yesterday about the birth of the Historical Society of Southern California.

But the mule fixed the date in his mind.

And with the society preparing to celebrate its 56th anniversary with a birthday banquet in the auditorium of The Times Building next Monday evening, it was quite appropriate for Rust to remember the date of its organization Nov. 1, 1883. His father was one of the 16 original members and he is, so far as is known, the only living child of any of the 16.

HUNTS MEETING PLACE

Rust's father, Horatio Rust, had to go out hunting a meeting place for the new-born society when no lights could be found at the old Normal School in Los Angeles where the group first gathered. He obtained Room 45 in the Temple Block and that was where the gatherings were held from then on.

Edward Rust yesterday recalled the night his father went to that first meeting. Young Rust had just planted two tiny tulip trees on the family estate at Monterey Road and Fremont Ave., in what is now South Pasadena.

"And a blooming mule ate off the top of one," he recalled. "I had to patch it up. The trees are great big things now, but you can still see the crook where the mule chewed it off."

GOOD OLD DAYS

When the society came into being under the guiding hand of Noah Levering, Los Angeles was proud of a population of 40,000. President Chester Alan Arthur was in the White House, the first bicycle and the first telephone had just appeared in Los Angeles and the "business district" had moved triumphantly past Second on Spring St.

The reason Edward Rust was so interested yesterday in the first meeting was because the historical society had just acquired from Mrs. J. M. Guinn, widow of one of the original members, the "lost" minute book containing an account of the opening meeting and subsequent ones.

FAMOUS MEMBERS

Famous names of the first members besides Rust's included those of Col. J J. Warner, H. D. Barrows, N. Levering, Gen. John Mansfield (the fact that the Civil War had been over only 18 years explains these military titles,) Prof. Guinn, Maj. C. N. Wilson, ex-Governor J. G. Downey, Prof. Ira More, J. B. Niles, A. Kohler, Don Antonio F. Coronel, George Hansen, A. J. Bradfield, Maj. E. W. Jones and Prof. Marcus Baker. Warner was elected president.

At the banquet at 7 p.m. next Monday the society will honor the descendants of these founders, according to invitations sent out by President Charles Gibbs Adams and Secretary Ana Begue De Packman.

ARCADIA DAY AT FAIR SUCCESS

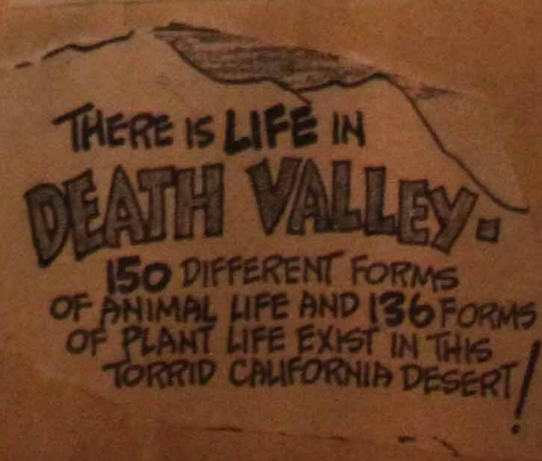
The Tribune

Arcadia had its day at the San Francisco fair last Saturday— a day that surpassed many other "city days" on Treasure Island.

Arcadia"s delegation was headed by Mayor James R. Griffitts and Gordon S. Eberly, secretary of the Arcadia Chamber of Commerce. In formal ceremonies before a crowd of approximately 5,000 in Temple Compound in the heart of the exposition grounds the Arcadians were welcomed and Mayor Griffitts named "mayor of Treasure Island." His "decorations" by Bill Tunney of the fair management included a horse collar "to be worn every day of the Santa Anita race meeting" Mr. Eberly was presented with an engraved scroll.

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Sylvia Urban of Pasadena, Malicious, famed race horse, led the Arcadia parade. The noted racer was not forgotten and received, from the fair management, an engraved "honored guest" loving cup.

Mayor Griffitts yesterday commended the Arcadia Chamber of Commerce and Secretary Eberly for the exceptionally successful promotion of Arcadia Day.


THERE IS LIFE IN
DEATH VALLEY.
150 DIFFERENT FORMS OF ANIMAL LIFE AND 136 FORMS OF PLANT LIFE EXIST IN THIS TORRID CALIFORNIA DESERT!

Palamares adobe in Pomona.

HISTORY SECTION

Six cars composed the cavalcade that carried members of the History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club on their combined pilgrimage and meeting last week.

The first stop was at the historic old Palomares adobe in Pomona, which is one of the remaining four adobes located on the San Jose rancho.

Next the group gathered at the Alvarado adobe, a few blocks from the Palomares house. Here, a hundred years ago, a member of the Alvarado family in Los Angeles built his home to be near the Palomares family.

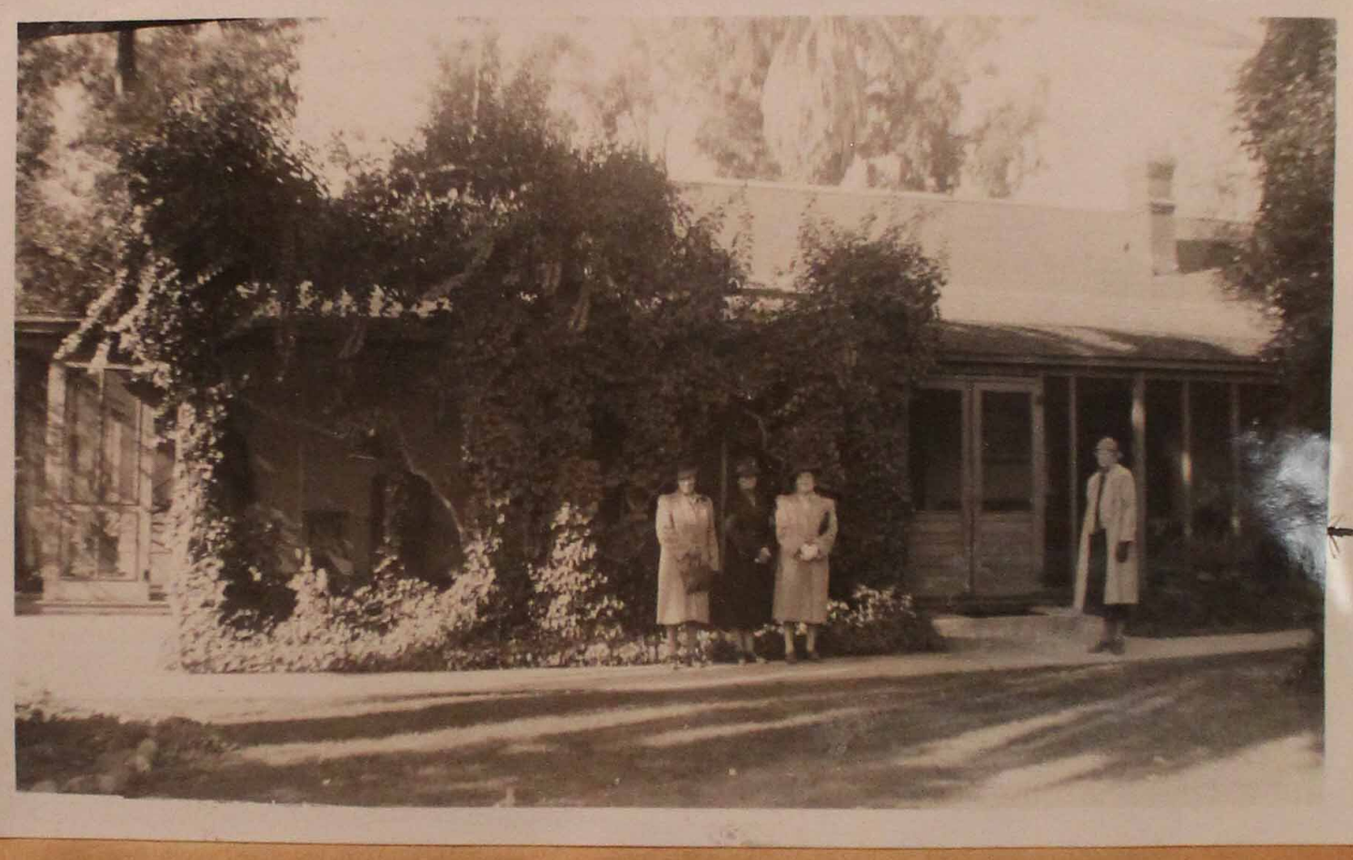
11/29/39

One of the rooms of this house was used as a chapel for surrounding ranchos and when a padre from San Gabriel traveled to the rancho, families gathered to attend mass and later hold a fiesta.

From there the party drove to the unoccupied Carrino adobe at San Dimas, overlooking Puddingstone Dam, completing the trip by a visit to the two-story Vijar adobe on the Diamond Bar Ranch at Spadra.

During the luncheon hour, Mrs. Helen Lumpkin told of old adobes visited during the past summer, giving an interesting account of their background. Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, chairman, presided.

Composing the party were, besides Mr. and Mrs. Timerhoff, Mrs. C. W. Moore, Mrs. John Vanderbur, Mrs. Bert Rubottom, Mrs. J. J. MacFarlane, Mrs. Clarence Crane, Mrs. Horace Nichols, Mrs. Florence Muller, Mrs. H. E. Riess, Mrs. A. R. Chambers, Mrs. George M. Needham, Mrs. C. F. Ganther, Mrs. J. C. Cridlebaugh, Mrs. Eva Falconer, Mrs. Flora H. McCaleb, Mrs. Edwin E. Balling, Mrs. Anna Lumpkin, Mrs. E. J. Frentress, Mrs. C. E. Hoover, Mrs. Elsie Butler, Mrs. J. S. Stoker, Leroy Holmes, Mrs. Holmes, and Miss Eva Reynolds.



Alvarado adobe.

Vijar adobe.

Los Angeles Times

California's First Fourth

INDEPENDENCE DAY, SAN FRANCISCO, 1836

From a rare old engraving now on exhibition at the Henry E. Huntington Library.

Rare Old History Describes Celebration Of Century Ago

Somewhere in the neighborhood of 6,000,000 persons will celebrate the nation's birthday in the State of California tomorrow, an occasion which will mark not only the 163rd anniversary of the founding of the United States of America, but also the 103rd anniversary of the first celebration of Independence Day in this state.

On July 4, 1836, in the little settlement of Yerba Buena, today the site of the city of San Francisco, approximately 60 persons, not including an indeterminate number of Indians, took part.

California at that time was foreign territory, being under the Mexican flag, and many of the guests at what is now officially recognized as the first Fourth of July celebration on the Pacific Coast were not even citizens of the United States. However, from the account of the part which is contained in one of the rare early histories of Southern California now in the possession of the Huntington Library, that apparently did not prevent them from having a good time.

In fact, the party lasted all the day of the Fourth and ran on through the night and until the evening of the 5th.

Describes Celebration

The following account of the celebration is taken from Soule's "Annals of San Francisco," a copy of which is included in a special exhibition dealing with the early history of California now being shown at the Library.

The "Mr. Leese" referred to was Jacob P. Leese, a member of the pioneer merchantile firm of Spear, Hinckley & Leese, who had arrived with a ship full of merchandise only a short time before and had just built what was then considered the most imposing residence west of the Rockies. The building is shown in the picture.

Historian's Account

Says Author Soules:

"While Mr. Leese was erecting his mansion, which seems to have been a rather grand structure, being made of frame, sixty feet long and twenty-five feet broad, Captain Richardson was kindly proceeding across the bay to Sonoma, where he invited all the principal folks of the quarter to a banquet in the new building. Two events —each great in their way—were to be celebrated: First, Independence Day, and next, the arrival of Mr. Leese in the country, his welcome and house-warming. The two worthy souls, cordially fraternizing, were determined to make a great affair of it; and so indeed it happened. As it was the first grand scene in the future San Francisco, where there have since been so many, we are tempted to dwell a little on the eventful occasion. Future generations will pleasantly reflect on this auspicious commencement to the pride of the Pacific, then like a new-born infant cradled by its tender parents, Capt. Richardson and Mr. Leese, and tricked out in all the magnifcence of an heir's baby clothes.

"At this time there was lying in the cove the American barque 'Don Quixote,' commanded by Mr. Leese's partner, Capt. Hinckley, and on board of which were their goods. There were also at anchor in the port another American ship and a Mexican brig. These vessels supplied every bit of colored bunting they could furnish, with which was decorated Mr. Leese's hall. A splendid display was the result. Outside of the building floated amicably the Mexican and American flags—the first time the latter was displayed on the shore of Yerba Buena. Captain Hinckley seems to have been somewhat extravagant in his passion for sweet sounds, since he always traveled with a band of music in his train. Through this cause the most stylish orchestra, perhaps, ever before heard in California, was provided by him. This consisted of a clarionet, flute, violin, drum, fife and bugle; besides two small six pounders to form the bass, and to add their emphatic roar to the swelling din, when a toast of more than usual importance should be given. These last, however, were borrowed from the presidio.

"The feast was prepared; the minstrels were met; and the guests began to assemble about three o'clock on the afternoon of the Fourth. They were about sixty in number, and included General M. G. Vallejo and all the principal families from the neighborhood of Sonoma, such as the Castro, Martinez, etc., as well as the chief inhabitants of San Francisco. Besides the banqueting hall, Mr. Leese had erected a number of small tents, in which to receive his numerous guests and provide for them comfortably. At five o'clock dinner was served, and immediately afterwards followed the toasts. First of all was given the union of the Mexican and American flags. (How little did the convivial parties then dream of the near advent of the sole and absolute sway of the Americans in the country!) General Vallejo next paid the honors to Washington. Then followed appropriate national and individual toasts in their order; but which it is needless to particularize. The guests were as happy as mortals could well be; and, in short, 'all went merry as a marriage bell.' The abundance and variety of liquors at table seemed to tickle the Californians amazingly. One worthy gentleman took a prodigious fancy to lemon syrup, a tumbler full of which he would quaff to every toast. This soon made him sick, and sent him off with a colic; which was all matter of mirth to his 'jolly companions, every one.' At ten o'clock our 'city fathers' got the table cleared for further action, and dancing and other amusements then commenced. The ball was kept hot and rolling incessantly, all that night, and it appears, too, the following day; for, as Mr. Leese naively observes, in his interesting and amusing diary, 'our fourth ended on the evening of the fifth.' Many of the simple-minded Indians and such lower class white people as were not invited, had gathered around while the festivities and sports were going on among the people of quality, and could not contain themselves for joy, but continually exclaimed, 'Que Buenos son los Americanos' —What capital fellows these Americans are! And doubtless the white gentry thought, and often said the same."

JOLLY

What was a Christmas celebration like in California 110 years ago? On their Christmas cards this year Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Arndt provide a first-hand description as written by Alfred Robinson, a traveler a century ago:

"It was nearly time for the religious festival of 'la noche buena,' and he (Don Jose Antonio,) directed the customary exhibition of the 'pastores.' They were rehearsing night after night, till at length Christmas arrived, and I had an opportunity of beholding the ceremony of midnight mass and the subsequent performances.

"At an early hour illuminations commenced, fireworks were set off, and all was rejoicing. The church bells rang merrily, and long before the time of mass the pathways leading to the Presidio were enlivened by crowds hurrying to devotion. I accompanied Don Jose Antonio, who procured for me a stand where I could see distinctly everything that took place. The mass commenced, Padre Vicente de Oliva officiated, and at the conclusion of the mysterious "sacrificio" he produced a small image representing the infant Savior, which he held in his hands for all who chose to approach and kiss.

"After this, the tinkling of the guitar was heard without, the body of the church was cleared, and immediately commenced the harmonious sounds of choir voices. The characters entered in procession, adorned with appropriate costume, and bearing banners. There were six females representing shepherdesses, three men and a boy. One of the men personated Lucifer, one a hermit, and the other Bartolo, a lazy vagabond, whilst the boy represented the archangel Gabriel.

"The whole is interspersed with songs and incidents that seem better adapted to the stage than the church. For several days this theatrical representation is exhibited at the principal houses, and the performers at the conclusion of the play are entertained with refreshments."

FIFTY-TWO SPECIES OF BIRDS SEEN IN ONE DAY AT RANCHO SANTA ANITA

Fifty-two species of birdlife may be seen within a single day on Rancho Santa Anita.

Authority for this statement is Miss Laura Greely, secretary of the Los Angeles Audubon Society, who reports the 52 species were observed by members of the society in a recent field day at the famed rancho.

The list, Miss Greely said, included:

Cackling goose, cinnamon teal, turkey vulture, sharp-shinned hawk, western red-tailed hawk, desert sparrow hawk, valley quail, American coot, killdeer, band-tailed pigeon, western mourning dove, Chinese spotted dove, black-chinned hummingbird, anna hummingbird, red-shafted flicker, California Woodpecker, Willow woodpecker, black phoebe, California jay, western crow;

San Diego titmouse, slender billed nuthatch, San Diego wren, tule wren, western mockingbird, California thrasher, western robbin, Alaska hermit thrush, ruby crowned kinglet, California shrike, Hutton vireo, Lutescent warbler, Audubon warbler, tule yellow-throat, pileolated warbler, English sparrow, western meadowlark, San Diego red-winged blackbird, Arizona hooded oriole, Brewer blackbird, dwarf cowbird, California purple finch;

House finch, willow goldfinch, green-backed goldfinch, San Diego towhee, California towhee, Gambel sparrow, San Diego song sparrow.

In addition there are the hundreds of peacocks roaming about the vast acres.

Directing the field day of the Audubon society was Mrs. O. M. Stultz, 2223 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles, president of the organization.

Arcadia Woman's Club Hears Early History Program

Honore Morrow's historical novel, "Beyond the Blue Sierras" depicting early California days when Anza led the first colony of Mexicans and Spaniards by the overland route of San Francisco, was reviewed at the December meeting of the Arcadia Woman's club, History and Landmarks section by Miss Eva Reynolds.

The meeting convened at Mrs. Clarence Crane's Arcadia avenue home and was presided over by the chairman, Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff. Another member, Mrs. John Vanderbur delighted the group with her interesting story about Caliornia's great seal.

Ms. Eugene Harpole and Mrs. Horace Nichols assisted Mrs. Crane at the tea table.

Arcadia Tribune

A Tribute to Anita Baldwin

EDITOR'S NOTE: As a tribute in death The Arcadia Tribune and News today reprints the tribute in life written in honor of Anita M. Baldwin by Elizabeth Schermerhorn.

The metered tribute written by Miss Schermerhorn in January, 1938, reads:

There blooms within her beautiful face,
Years of memory and kindly grace;
Within her eyes their burns the flame
Of living glories of her father's name.
Her hair is softest peach-bloom snow,
In her heart there lives, I know
The pulsing vine and growing shoot,
That in her father once found root.

Thursday, October 19, 1939

RECORDS OF 'LUCKY' BALDWIN ERA PRESERVED NEAR TRACK

Arcadia Tribune

Santa Anita Park, being readied for its sixth winter season—opening December 30 and running 41 days through March 9, 1940—received the heritage of Southern California's pioneer days in horse breeding, and it is the ideal to preserve the best of tradition of the glamorous early era of racing.

This widely-recognized show place and major tourist attraction is located in a picturesque setting on the old Rancho Santa Anita, where he first start was made in horse raising that became a leading industry of California, and from whence its horses were among the first to be shipped to the race courses all over the country to win honors.

The great thoroughbreds of that pioneer and rugged individualist, Elias J. (Lucky) Baldwin, are well remembered by old-timers and their blood lines are found in the pedigrees of many top horses now sporting silks. Interest of present-day turf enthusiasts are stirred by the records that have been preserved.

LANDMARK STANDS

Within a stone's throw of Santa Anita Park there stands a sentimental landmark of California. It is a concrete Maltese Cross, which was "Lucky" Baldwin's famous racing insignia, and under which are buried his four winners of the American Derby at Washington Park in Chicago: Volante (1885), Silver Cloud (1886), Emperor of Norfolk (1888) and Rey el Santa Anita (1894).

For a single horseman to win such an outstanding classic four times was a sensational achievement and it is appropriate that "Lucky's" daughter, Anita M. Baldwin, erected the permanent monument.

Approaching the sunset of life—living in nearby Monrovia—is Baldwin's colored blacksmith and expert horse-shoer, John Isaac Wesley Fisher. It was Fisher who helped "Lucky" raise and train his own jockeys—among them Isaac Murphy, Freddie Welsh, Li McLain, Piko Barnes and E. Van Kuren.

The venerable colored blacksmith excitedly swings his cane as he talks of "Master Lucky's" first great star—Mollie McCarthy—a mare that won renown over the killing four-mile courses back in 1875. It was a sad day but it did not discourage "Lucky" when Ten Broeck beat Mollie McCarthy for a $25,000 side wager in that memorable match race at Churchill Downs, Ky.

VICTORIES COME

Victories were to come in following years. The mare, Los Angeles, ran a dead heat in deep mud with White in the Latonia Derby in 1888. They wired "Lucky," "Dead heat. What do you want to do? Split the purse?" Back came a wire, "No, run if off," and Los Angeles won by a wide margin for what "Lucky" always contended was the hardest race ever won by one of his horses.

In a single season Baldwin won 15 races in 25 starts at Saratoga. In proportion to the size of his stud, he was hailed the most successful racing man in America in his time.

It was in 1875 that Baldwin purchased the [illegible]t Rancho Santa Anita. The ye[illegible] previous, however, he bought [illegible] first thoroughbreds in Kent[illegible]—the stallions Grinstead for about $10,000 and Rutherford for $8,500. Then started the gathering of broodmares from the Blue Grass State—Josie C., Maggie Emerson, Jennie D., Blossom, Clara D., Santa Anita, Glenita, Experiment, Ophir, Athola and Sister Annie—that laid the foundation for racing in Santa Anita.

PIONEER DIES AT HER NOTED ESTATE HERE

Strictly private funeral services and interment for Mrs. Anita M. Baldwin, daughter of E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin, who passed away early yesterday morning, will be held in San Francisco, and no services of any kind will be held in the Southland, Turner & Stevens, of Pasadena, who are in charge of arrangements, announced late yesterday. The body was to be sent north today.

Mrs. Baldwin died at her beautiful estate, "Anokia" on Foothill Boulevard and Baldwin Avenue, following an illness of several months. Death came as the result of a valvular heart trouble, complicated by an abdominal ailment.

She is survived by her two children, Mrs. Dextra Jones and Baldwin M. Baldwin, who were with her at the end, and three grandchildren.

SPENT LIFE HERE

Mrs. Baldwin was 65 years of age and spent most of her eventful life in the immediate vicinity of Arcadia. She was the only daughter of Baldwin and his third wife, Jane Virginia Dexter, who died when Anita was five years old.

Mrs. Baldwin was born in San Francisco, but after the Baldwin Hotel was destroyed by fire in 1898, her father made Santa Anita Rancho his home. There was no palatial home there then, but in that environment Anita, left motherless so young, became a great pal to her father.

MARRIED AT 15

At the age of 15, Anita married her second cousin, George W. Baldwin. Twin sons were born of this union but died in infancy. She divorced Baldwin, later marrying Hull McClaughry, a San Francisco attorney. Of this marriage two children were born, a son Baldwin, and a daughter, Dextra. When this martial venture failed she resumed the name of Baldwin and her children were reared under that name.

Mrs. Baldwin and her half-sister, Clara Baldwin Stocker, who died in 1929, shared their father's estate, estimated at $20,000,000 at the time of his death in 1907. His heirs gained control of 52,000 acres in a half dozen ranchos, the largest of which was Santa Anita.

MANAGED PROPERTY

For years she managed the properties left by her father, but in recent years she had been in retirement.

Mrs. Baldwin was well known as a composer, writing some 50 songs, and the music for Richard Walton Tully's "Blossom Bride." Animals were always a fond interest of Mrs. Baldwin's and she retained many of the famous, old horses of her noted stables as pensioners until their death. She was president of the state humane society and dogs of all sizes guarded her home.

NOTED FOR GIFTS

Noted for her philanthropies, her donations were exceedingly generous to hospitals and clinics. Many minor philanthropies are noted of her and she is said to have given a station attendant at Gila Bend, Ariz., $5,000 for returning a $35,000 diamond ring forgotten in a washroom.

Yesterday morning, when her death was made known, flags were lowered to half mast on Arcadia government offices as well as at the offices of the famous Rancho Santa Anita.

Members of her family said she had requested that no flowers be sent for the funeral.

Los Angeles Times ★★

HOMAGE TO BE PAID AT EMANCIPATOR'S SHRINE

Dr. Elam J. Anderson, Redlands University president, left, and Dr. Robert Watchorn, shown at Lincoln bust in memorial shrine, where Redlands residents will gather today.
Times photo

REDLANDS WILL JOIN TODAY IN MEMORIAL TO LINCOLN

REDLANDS, Feb. 11.—Lincoln Day, observed each year in Redlands on the Sunday nearest Feb. 12, will be celebrated tomorrow with an elaborate program.

The celebration always is held in connection with the Lincoln Memorial Shrine, a building erected in Smiley Park by Dr. and Mrs. Robert Watchorn and which houses the Barnard bust of Lincoln and many other historic Lincoln mementos.

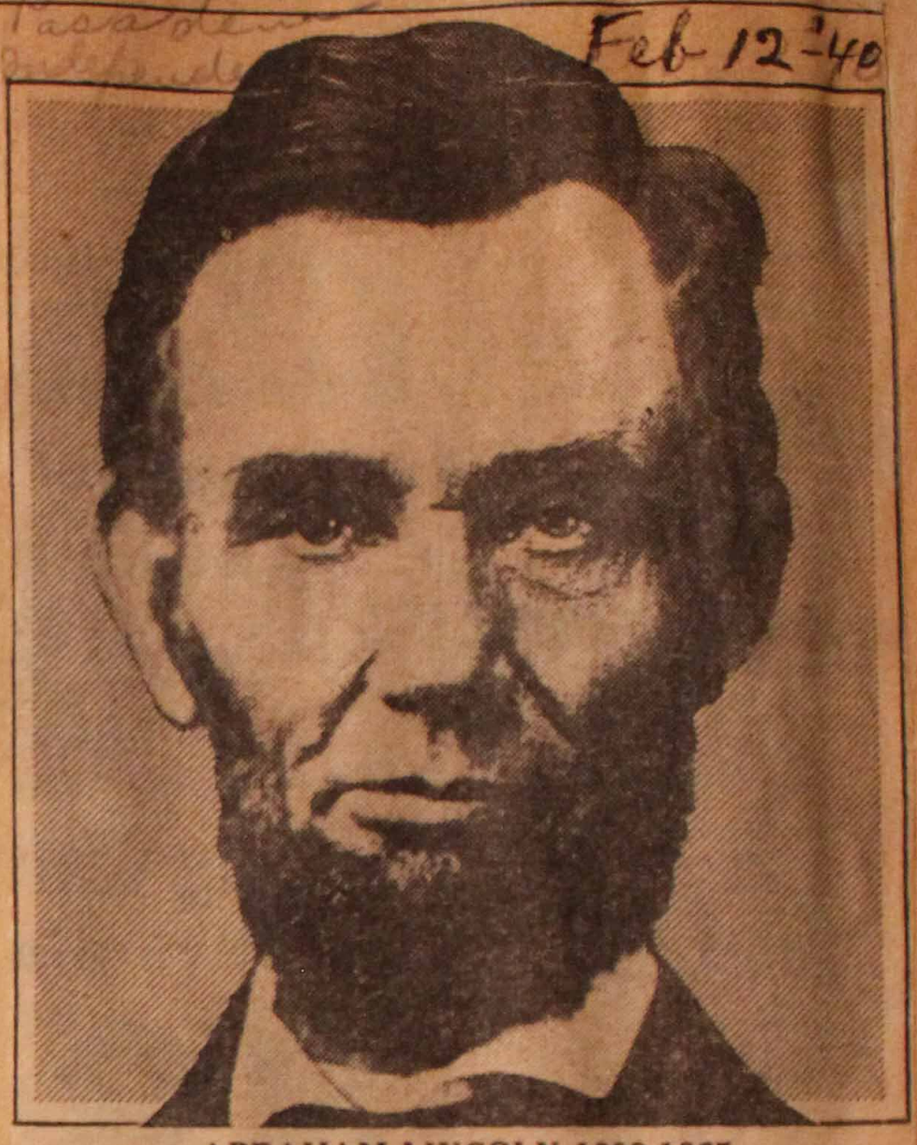
Redlands residents will gather at a theater at 2 p.m. tomorrow for a program arranged by the shrine committee. The speaker will be Dr. Elam J. Anderson, president of the University of Redlands. Dr. M. J. Sweeney will preside.

Music will be furnished by a group of Negro singers, an orchestra directed by O. P. Thayer and by the a cappella choir of the University of Redlands under direction of Prof. W. B. Olds.

Following the program there will be a visit to the shrine.

BELONGS TO THE AGES

Pasadena ... Feb 12-40



ABRAHAM LINCOLN 1809-1865
Martyred President Whose Birthday the Nation Celebrates Today

ABRAHAM LINCOLN: 1809-1865

Abraham Lincoln, whom a nation honors today, was also an inventor. In the patent office at Washington may be seen a rude model, apparently made with a pocket knife, of Lincoln's invention, "an improved method of lifting vessels over shoals." It appears that in 1831 Lincoln, with his half brother and brother-in law, built a flatboat and navigated it to New Orleans, with a merchant's cargo, their wages being 50 cents per day, and $60 to be divided among them for the round trip.

Just below New Salem, on the Sangamon, the boat stuck on a dam and was in danger of going to pieces, but was saved by the ingenuity of Lincoln, who invented a novel apparatus for getting it over and saving the cargo. This turned his mind to the subject of overcoming such difficulties of navigation and in 1849 he obtained the patent. The design is a bellows attached to each side of the hull, below the water line, to be pumped full of air when it is desired to lift the craft over a shoal.

Every man with a normal mind has visions of an invention which might make him rich. Abe Lincoln was normal. Such a contrivance today would appear ridiculous but it wasn't ridiculous in those days when flatboats and rafts were operated on the Mississippi. But Lincoln's trip down the river to New Orleans opened his eyes to cruelties to negro slaves for he saw slaves chained and scourged. It was then he determined to do something about it. A natural leader, Lincoln, after a business he was engaged in failed, immediately enlisted as a private in the Black Hawk war. They made his captain immediately.

All through Lincoln's colorful life we find incidents of his undoubted leadership, his faith in right, his determination to preserve the Union. When he was inaugurated President of the United States, several states had already seceded from the Union. He was faced by a desperate situation which required a strong man. In his inaugural address he said: "In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow countrymen, and not in mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The government will not assail you. You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the government; while I shall have the most solemn one to preserve, protect, and defend it."

The bombardment of Fort Sumter soon followed and the United States thrown into civil war, brother against brother, father against son, a war that almost wrecked the nation. Then, with the surrender of Robert E. Lee, there followed an intensive campaign to preserve the nation. Lincoln in a speech two days after Lee's surrender refused to recognize the theory that the southern states had ever really been out of the Union. Proclamations were issued opening all blockaded ports, all drafting, recruiting and purchase of arms and ammunition were halted. All military restrictions against trade were removed.

And then, after he had saved the Union, Lincoln, while watching a performance in Ford's theater in Washington, was shot. It was on the evening of Good Friday, April 14, 1865. He died the following morning.

Tribune

HISTORY GROUP MEETING WED.

Miss Eva Reynolds will conduct historical roll call at the meeting of California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club, next Wednesday afternoon, in the home of Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, 480 Naomi Avenue.

Mrs. George Barngrover will present "Name Places of California," with Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, chairman, giving "Manuel Micheltorena." A consignment of "Nuggets," official publication of the Federation History section, has been received and will be discussed at the meeting.

Rehearsals will be held for the pageant to be presented by the group February 7, before the club membership.

Tea will be served by the hostess, assisted by Mesdames Ethel Frentress and Betty Craig. Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman, will preside.

On Friday, the section met for an extra session at the home of Mrs. Susan Riess.

—Aid the "March of Dimes"—

Arcadia Tribune Jan 4-1940

HISTORY GROUP TO STAGE PAGEANT FOR DISTRICT

California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club will hold an extra session on Friday, January 12, at the home of Mrs. H. E. Riess, 22 East Longden, to prepare preliminary plans for the pageant to be staged at the Woman's Club on February 7.

This same presentation will be put on later for the District history group, it was announced.

At the last meeting held in the home of Mrs. Clarence Crane, Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, section chairman, presided. Mrs. J. E. Vanderbur read a paper on the "Gold Seal of California," telling of the many changes wrought from time to time in the seal's design.

"Beyond the Blue Sierra," by Honore Morrow was reviewed by Miss Eva M. Reynolds. The book dealt with the period of colonization of the San Francisco Bay in 1776.

Tea was served by the hostesses, Mrs. Crane and her assistants, Mrs. H. S. Nichols and Mrs. Eugene S. Harpole.

Present were Mesdames Mark Millspaugh, Eva Falconer, Elsie Butler, John Renshaw, B. E. Rubottom, Crane, J. C. Criddlebaugh, Eugene Perry, George Barngrover, G. H. Thomas, Florence Muller, J. A. Stoke, Charles V. Crellin, E. E. Balling, and those named above.

Los Angeles Times

ARCADIA CLUBWOMEN PRESENTING PAGEANT

A pageant written and directed by Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff will be presented by the Arcadia Women's Club at the Los Angeles District C.F.W.C., history and landmarks conference tomorrow at district headquarters. Mrs. S. J. Hathaway, chairman, will have Mrs. Claud Leech, State chairman, as her guest of honor.

NOTED HISTORIAN TO SPEAK AT "HISTORY" LUNCHEON

Feb 1 Tribune

Dr. Owen C. Coy, historian, who is slated to speak at the Arcadia Woman's club next Wednesday, February 7, on the program presented by the club's history and landmarks section, is the author of twelve books dealing with California history.

Authoritative and interesting, Dr. Coy will discuss "California Under Six Flags." He is the former professor of California and western history at U. S. C., a director and curator of history of the Los Angeles Museum. Since 1913 he has been actively engaged in recording the history of our state.

Also on the program will be a reading by John Steven McGroarty, poet and former congressman, and the presentation of an historical pageant by club members.

Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, chairman, will preside with Mrs. Mark Millspaugh, president.

The saga of oil was related by Bertha Nichols in her paper, Gold of California" at the meeting of the history section held in the home of Mrs. Helen Lumpkin. Mrs. Betty Craig and Ethel Frentress were co-hostesses.

Forty per cent of the oil reserves of the nation are in California, Mrs. Nichols pointed out in her paper. California furnishes an eighth of the output of the world and a fifth of the nation's total. She traced the story of all oil from 1864 until modern times.

Mrs. Fanny Needham, a new member, told of pioneering days in Ohio and Illinois and Mrs. Timerhoff disclosed in her paper on Governor Micheltorena, that it was he who inaugurated the first school system of California, which has developed through the years into one of the finest in the United States.

A pageant rehearsal was held before the social hour, at which refreshments were served.

At the meeting were Mesdames John Renshaw, Bert Rubottom, James Stoker, Florence Muller, Eugene Perry, Clarence Crane, Needham, J. C. Cridlebaugh, C. F. Ganther, E. Butler, G. H. Thomas, Anna Lumpkin, E. J. Frentress, Eugene Harpole, Maxine Balling, Mabel Hoover, Florence Anderson, Miss Eva Reynolds, Mrs. Eva Falconer and a guest.

Tribune

JOHN STEVEN MCGROARTY AT WOMAN'S CLUB FEBRUARY 7

John Steven McGroarty, poet laureate of California and former congressman, will read his own composition, "California Down the Middle of the World" as a special feature at the Arcadia Woman's Club on Wednesday, February 7, when the History and Landmarks section takes over the program.

Mr. McGroarty's reading will open the afternoon section of the program, which will be followed by the presentation of a historical pageant, "California, Progressive Up the Years."

During the luncheon meeting, Dr. Owen C. Coy, lecturer and historian on California history, and editor of California History Nuggett, will talk on "California Under Six Flags." As a leader, Dr. Coy stresses the paying of tribute to the past, while remembering that the state is still "making history."

Mrs. Helen Lumpkin will appear as soloist, with Mrs. Florence Anderson accompanying her.

Antiques, Mexican articles and other atmospheric pieces will be furnished by club members for decorations on that day. Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, section chairman, is in charge of the program.

Heading the luncheon committee is Mrs. Gertrude Schenck with Mesdames Marguerita Whiteman, Sally Schanbacher, Edith Roberts, Lulu Randolph, Mae Brown, Marianna Wisniewski and Bertha Nichols named to assist her.

LEFT TO RIGHT, Mrs. Mary Sumwalt, Mrs. J. A. Stoker and Mrs. A. L. Parker, charter members of the Women's Club of Arcadia. In the twenty-five years of organization, the club has grown from twelve to 160 members. An attractive clubhouse, valued at $6425, is free of debt.

Photo from Federation News January 1940

A MEMORY SOON—Peralta School, one of last one-room institutions, which has vivid background in Orange County history, is doomed by action dissolving the school district.
Times photo

Peralta's Little Red School Doomed by County Action

OLIVE, Jan. 31.—Peralta School District, the oldest in Orange County, was dissolved today and one of the few remaining "little red schoolhouses" was doomed by action of the County Board of Supervisors.

At request of residents, County School Superintendent Ray Adkinson appeared before the board, asking routine steps to effect a merger with the Olive School District. At a public hearing there were no protests.

The Peralta school, located beside the Santa Ana Canyon Highway, has fallen behind in the march of progress, with pupils preferring to attend classes in Olive, instead. Finally, when only seven students remained, it was deemed wise to merge with the Olive district.

The old school, one of the last one-room institutions where one teacher taught all classes, has a vivid background in this county's history.

The first teacher was William McFadden, who later became superintendent of schools for Los Angeles County when this district still was a part of the Los Angeles area. The building once served as a courtroom, when Justice of the Peace Marquez of the old Yorba Township held court there in 1897.

Historic Landmark Spelling Clarified

Dropping of H in Cahuenga Defended

UNIVERSAL CITY, Jan. 31.—Controversy over the name Campo de Cahuenga, historic landmark here, whose identification plaque pictured in yesterday's Los Angeles Times showed a variance in spelling, was clarified today by Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes of Los Angeles, originator of the El Camino Real mission bells.

Mrs. Forbes, who founded the California History and Landmarks Club, explains that Cauenga was the name of an early Indian tribe which pitched camp on the site long before the signing of the Fremont-Pico peace treaty. Her photostatic copy of the treaty shows that the name is correctly spelled without the "h".

She says Angelenos in mispronouncing the word (it should be Cah-oong-ah) also spelled it wrong when they named the pass.

Colorful Ceremony Marks Old Adobe's Restoration

Pioneers Present at Celebration Near Pomona; Palomares' Descendants to Occupy House

POMONA, Dec. 22.—Ceremonies marking official completion of the Palomares adobe restoration project took place at the historic site today on E. Cucamonga Ave., culminating when the hand-forged keys to the structure were handed to Mayor Charles Short by E. F. Needham, zone engineer for W.P.A.

A notable list of pioneer Southern Californians, many of them descendants of the original grantees from the Spanish Crown, together with members of the Historical Society of Pomona Valley, boosters of the project, civic officials and others, were present.

BADGES PRESENTED

Opening the ceremonies, Sheriff Eugene Biscailuz introduced as a pioneer Californian, presented badges to boys of the Pomona Emergency and Disaster Boy Scout Patrol.

Later he introduced Homer L. Duffy, secretary of the Historical Society and chairman of the adobe building committee; Frank Palomares, Fresno, grandson of Don Ignacio Palomares, original builder and host of the adobe; Frank Pedley, in charge of historical research for the project, and Mrs. Bess Adams Garner, president of the Valley Historical Society, who presented a score of old-timers who were present.

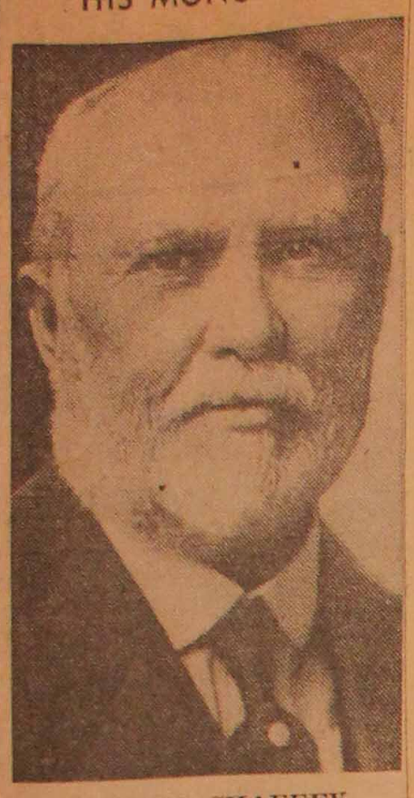
MUSEUM PLANNED

Announcement was made that the Ponfiero Palomares family will occupy the structure and maintain the familiar atmosphere of true hospitality as it reigned in the days of their grandsires.

Eventually, when landscaping is completed in the spring, the main part of the building will be converted into a permanent museum to perpetuate the early days of California Spanish settlers of this area.

L.A. Times

WHAT HE GAVE HIS MONUMENT



GEORGE CHAFFEY

Jan. 28, 1848
March 1, 1932

Today is the birthday anniversary of one of those benefactors of Southern California whose memory lives in what he gave—George Chaffey.

Fifty-three years ago Mr. Chaffey set aside a 20-acre tract in the newly founded city of Ontario as a site for a college of agriculture, dedicating one-half of the town lots and part of the horticultural land to its endowment, and establishing a fund for its maintenance. From this generous gift developed the Chaffey Union High School and Junior College, one of the Southland's leading educational plants. The Chaffey College Fund is still in existence and includes a provision for 10 scholarships annually at the University of Southern California. The citizens of Ontario have paid tribute to the city's benefactor by dedicating the Chaffey Memorial Library to his memory.

A native of Ontario, Can., Mr. Chaffey came to Southern California in the early '80s and founded the communities of Ontario, Etiwanda and Cucamonga. Later he established colonies in Australia. He installed the first electric light and power plant in the Southland and made Los Angeles the first electrically lighted city in the nation. He brought water to the Imperial Valley and made possible its great agricultural development.

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."

Historians Have Picnic

Society Members See Relics of Early Days at Rancho Santa Anita

It started out at an oak tree with a cross carved on it, went to an ancient building named for an earthquake and wound up under a ginko tree with everybody eating fried chicken!

That might have been the description yesterday of the annual pilgrimage of the Historical Society of Southern California.

It was more of an informal picnic jaunt than a gathering of historians.

Under the immense peppers in the garden of President Charles Gibbs Adams on the bank of the arroyo in South Pasadena the hundreds of pilgrimage guests assembled first.

CATHEDRAL OAK

Just below them, with its gnarled arms rising skyward above lesser growth, stood the Cathedral Oak on which the priests with Don Gaspar de Portola on Easter Day, 1770, carved a cross for formal worship.

That oak—somewhere between 600 and 900 years old—was a full-grown giant when Columbus sailed this way, was a patriarch on that Easter Day six years before the American Revolution.

Then over to San Gabriel Mission the party traveled to be greeted by Father de Prada, mission pastor, and Thomas Workman Temple and his beautiful bride, both in early California costume.

In the venerable chapel—which stood through the earthquake of 1812—Father de Prada voiced a greeting, told of the need for united nonpolitical support to aid restoration. The Historical Society passed the hat to help the cause.

Outside, in the bright sunlight, there was much evidence of what Father de Prada already has done in a couple of years toward returning the mission to some of its early splendor. Many foundations and kilns and vats and fountains and other reminders of the vastness of the establishment have been uncovered.

BRANDING IRON

There is even on display one of the original branding irons, loaned by Temple, with the letter S superimposed on a T. That stood for the first and last letters in the word "Temblores" which means earthquakes and was the nickname given by the Indians to the mission because of the many earth tremors which rocked it.

It was in the old mission chapel that Hugo Reid, an enterprising Scotsman, one September day in 1837 married Bartolomea Victoria of the mission settlement. And it was to the old home place adobe of Hugo Reid and his wife on Rancho Santa Anita that the picnickers headed next.

The Reid adobe was built in 1839 at the perpetual lake fed from deep springs close to where

Turn to Page 2, Column 3

Historians Go on Picnic in Southland of Past

Continued from First Page

the famous Queen Anne cottage of Lucky Baldwin later was to rise.

Beside the adobe under the 100-foot palm trees, the incredibly large eucalypti, the redwood trees and the ginko trees picnic tables had been arranged by Rancho Santa Anita. The ginkos really are giant maidenhair ferns and are reputed to be the oldest tree known to mankind.

At any rate, scurrying around on his hands and knees gathering ginko seeds was Roger Dalton, grandson of Henry Dalton, one-time owner of the rancho which originally had more than 13,000 acres in it.

RECALLS PAST

Mrs. Nelson Williamson de Hutchinson of Azusa recalled how her father used to help Henry Dalton in his farming enterprises. Marco R. Newmark, Mrs. Anne Begue de Packman, who represents the seventh generation of her family in this area; Marshall Stimson and others were greeting Harry Chandler, through whose efforts the Reid adobe and the 1879 carriage barn of Baldwin and other structures have been included in a park on the rancho.

Lindley Bynum told of the life of Hugo Reid when the population consisted mostly of coyotes, jackrabbits and deer.

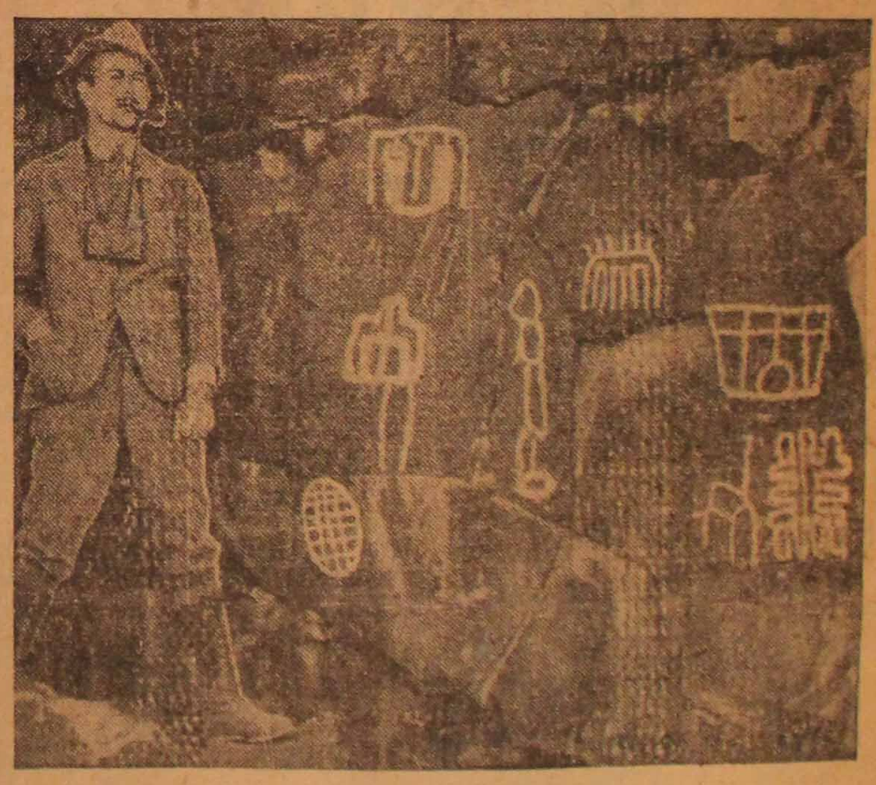
FORGET HISTORY

Tamale pies, fried chicken, stewed rabbit, chocolate cake, frijoles, stuffed eggs and a dozen other delicacies were spread in the shade and the historical minded forgot history for the pleasure of the table.

Then they hunted more ginko seed, craned their necks at the tree tops, looked at the graveyard of Lucky's American Derby winners and sighed a little for the days of early California.

After that, it was hasta la vista until next year — and another tour and more fried chicken.

Indian Symbols Carved In Stone



PREHISTORIC MAN'S LIBRARY
Walls of Small Canyons Near Barstow Profuse With Petroglyphs

While pictographs, or paintings on rocks are quite numerous in Southern California, the petroglyphs, or symbols cut or incised in stone, presumably by ancient Indians are more unusual.

Thus it is of particular interest that a small canyon with walls profusely carved with such symbols is located in the desert area a few miles northwest of Barstow. It is called "Inscription Canyon" because of the great number of petroglyphs located there, although the canyon is only 200 yards long and 20 to 50 feet in width, with almost perpendicular sides some 20 to 25 feet in height.

Like a tome written by ancient man, these clear carvings take the form of antelopes, porcupine, turtle, snakes and many sun symbols, together with a great number of complex forms whose ancient meaning and purpose are lots in antiquity and are untranslatable, either by learned anthropologists, or by present-day descendants of the tribes that formerly roamed the desert a thousand or so years ago.

Driving north out of Barstow, scouts traveled on toward Granite Wells until reaching a road sign "Barstow, 25 miles." Here a left turn was made and they continued for 1.8 miles to a ranch, where they received further information regarding the petroglyphs.

INTEREST AROUSED—Scientists study vessel imbedded in rock near San Marcos Pass. Left to right are Mrs. Mary Stone, Los Angeles; Dr. A. P. Ousdal, Santa Barbara; Elizabeth Mason, Smithsonian Institute, and Dr. Ralph Beals and Dr. Hallock Raup.

RELIC INSPECTED—Dr. Ousdal, the discoverer, measures opening of the jar, a relic of ancient civilization.
Hugh McLeod photos

Scientists Find Prehistoric Jar

Strange Hieroglyphic of Ancient Civilization Studied on Stone Relic

SANTA BARBARA, July 22. Discovery of an oval-shaped water jar believed to date back to the Miocene Age from 9,000,000 to 39,000,000 years ago, or which may be a trace of Mayan civilization in prehistoric Santa Barbara County, was removed from a huge boulder near San Marcos Pass.

The discoverer was Dr. A. P. Ousdal, Santa Barbara scientist, who succeeded in digging out the relic intact. Faculty members of the University of California at Los Angeles, including Dr. Ralph Beals and Dr. Hallock F. Raup, were present at completion of the excavation.

INSCRIPTIONS MYSTIFY

Mystified by inscriptions still plainly visible on the rim of the bowl, they have had the specimen, which weighs with surrounding sandstone more than 300 pounds, transported to the Westwood campus by truck.

Dr. Ousdal was exploring the Santa Ynez Mountain spur that runs back from San Marcos Pass when he discovered an oval opening in a sandstone boulder that must have weighed 50 tons. Investigation disclosed a container of entirely different rock embedded in the boulder which lay along an old Chumach Indian trail.

WELL PRESERVED

Gradually the ancient water jar emerged from the sandstone which ages had built up around it. The relic was in such remarkable state of preservation that the hieroglyphics carved upon the rim were plainly visible to the naked eye.

Arcadia Tribune

HISTORY SECTION MEMBERS BID BARNGROVERS 'GODSPEED'

Geniality and good spirits made the "going away" party of Major and Mrs. George Barngrover, who left for San Francisco for an indefinite stay, given Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, in the rear garden of their home, "Sylvania," 321 Genoa Street, a long-to-be-remembered affair.

A chicken dinner was served by the hosts on an outdoor table, colorful with its burden of China asters.

Afterward, members of the California History section, of which the hostess is chairman and Mrs. Barngrover a member, accompanied by their husbands, arrived to wish the Barngrovers "godspeed," and give the historical salute, "adios, go with God."

Garden flowers decked the living room to which the party returned for refreshments after games on the illuminated porch and lawn.

Later, reminiscences of vacation incidents were told. John Vanderbur told of a "disappearing fish" that bothered him on a recent cruise. All took active part in this, and Miss Eva Reynolds climaxed the tales with a Law story.

Present, besides the honorees and hosts, were Mr. and Mrs. Mark Mills-

Tribune

WOMAN'S CLUB OPPOSES BRIDLE PATH ALONG DOUBLE DRIVE

Members of the Arcadia Woman's Club today had gone on record as opposing the proposal to establish a bridal path in the center parking along Santa Anita Drive.

The resolution of the club, in full, follows:

"WHEREAS, It has come to our attention that there is a definite movement afoot to develop a bridal path in the Parkway, between the two driveways of our Santa Anita Ave., or Double Drive, in Arcadia, therefore, be it

"RESOLVED, That the Woman's Club of Arcadia, does in no wise favor such a movement, and

"RESOLVED, That it is the sense of the Arcadia Woman's Club, that the original plan for beautifying and preserving this distinctive asset of our city, for the enjoyment of all our citizens, be in no wise altered or changed, and

"RESOLVED, That copies of this resolution be sent to the Arcadia City Council, the Arcadia Chamber of Commerce, the Arcadia Tribune and the Arcadia Bulletin."

1940 March Federation News.

LOS ANGELES DISTRICT NEWS

MRS. P. E. WILLIS, *Publicity Chairman*
3641 Fourth Avenue, Los Angeles

Federation Day was observed by South Ebell Club on February 27, when Mrs. Joanna Girard, president, and her departmental chairmen entertained state, district and county officers and chairmen. A round table discussion of the value of activities and interests was led by Mrs. Elwood J. Munger, district Federation Extension secretary, with several district chairmen and Mesdames Edeson Reynolds, Mabel Hyde McFadden and Grace Dietz of the hostess club participating.

A pageant, "California Progresses Up the Years", written by Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff of the Arcadia Woman's Club, was presented by members of that club at a recent conference of the California History and Landmarks division of Los Angeles District. Members of the club, appropriately dressed, represented development of California since the days of the dons and Indians.

Gleanings From History

By PERRY WORDEN

Agua Mansa's Picturesque Finds

CALIFORNIA, SYMBOL OF "THE NEW WEST!"

Seventy years have elapsed since the publication in 1869, from Putnam's old press, of "The New West: Or, California in 1867-68," by the Reverend Charles Loring Brace, distinguished philanthropist and versatile, scholarly author of exceptional interest to the Writer as a near neighbor, for many years, during the latter's boyhood and youth in a picturesque village on the "lordly Hudson," where and when all established families enjoyed the friendliest intimacy with each other. Although among the best of early informative books for its numerous contemporary glimpses of Golden State life in that period, and one that, for its undoubted influence in bringing pioneers to the Pacific Coast, is to be rated with Nordhoff's "California: For Health, Pleasure and Residence," the Californiana Brace never seems to have attained high commercial rating in book-catalogues, due most probably to its having appeared in a large edition, a good percentage of which found its way out here, and here remained; yet no book of that decade should be looked upon more affectionately by Californians, or given more kindly consideration by California librarians and the California book-trade, the author having previously become widely known as a world traveler of keen observation and intensely sympathetic nature.

Sketching the voyage to California by way of the Isthmus as a pleasurable experience contrary to most tourist testimony, Dr. Brace described San Francisco as of invigorating climate, despite its dusty breezes, with sufficient outward evidences of civilization, in the face of hotel-life evils, to make it "a city of expectation," and commented on the success of building associations, the prosperity of the laboring-class, and the generosity of a people fortunate with a school-system superior to that of New York! The Big Trees were admired as Nature's wonders, although to be reached only after somewhat primitive fashion, and the "Yosemite Canon" was visited when twilight in the Valley added to the charm; and another attraction outstanding at that time,—the "Geysers," today almost forgotten,—such as no one was supposed to miss, was taken in. Attention was given to various mining operations, the Pacific Railroad, "a marvel of engineering," and the Chinese, who proved, with their neatness of habits, an excellent working population; and a chapter was devoted to the Digger Indians, with observations such as might be of value even to the ethnologist. Seeing in California "the American Palestine," — as Charles Dudley Warner, a score of years later acclaimed it "Our Italy," —Brace wrote of the agricultural resources here and farming, and the appeal of "California for the emigrant," the oil-wells and "petroleum seas," the Sonoma vineyards and wine-growing; pointing out the defects of California wines, thought to be inferior to those of the Rowley brothers,—father and uncle of John Rowley, the taxidermist, whose name is so honored along the entire Pacific slope,—near-by folks in the non-wine country of Hastings-on-Hudson! And, as might have been expected of a son of the learned John Pierce Brace, one of the foremost New England pedagogues, there was also set forth the accomplishment and aims of the College of California, with a distant glance at the future State University. Not the least interesting of these first-hand impressions of the Golden State in the late Sixties are the accounts of "professional robbers" still active when the Down Easter was traveling through a West that he found had ceased to be the prairie region of the American Continent, where the non-resistance of Californians, to the "gentlemen of the road" of marked politeness, and the coolness of stage-drivers while subject to bodily harm, called for what was wanting, a mounted police. A chapter on Los Angeles County, with a description of the City of the Angeles, whose beauty the roamer thought exaggerated, and a visit to San Gabriel and B. D. Wilson's luxuriant vineyard, should be familiar to every student of Southern California wishing to get first-hand, authoritative glimpses of the historic hereabouts of the past.

A discussion of "where best to settle in California," evidencing serious study and sound judgment, is a natural sequence for one who, fifteen years before, had established in the Eastern metropolis the famed Children's Aid Society, through which homes for over 60,000 homeless children were found in the West and South; after Brace, in the early Fifties, had been aroused to the miserable condition of the foreign emigrants in the slum districts and published a startling volume, "The Dangerous Classes of New York," which aided greatly his other work in opening the first newsboys' lodging-house in America. These are but a few of the high-lights of a Massachusetts-born American who will long have some place in American literature, and for whom Californians should have an esteem leading to affection; a patriot, whose earlier, romantic career, while traveling through much of troubled Europe, should always prove both profitable and absorbing reading. In 1851, in Hungary, for example, Brace was thrown into the dark, slimy prison of Gros-Wardein Castle, on the mere suspicion of being a secret agent of Hungarian revolutionists operating in America, and, while denied the privilege of any communication with the American Minister, was twelve times dragged before a military court-martial, during a month's confinement that must have seemed of endless term. For a time, it appeared likely that lost to the world, he might languish there for years; when,—as he used to tell his neighbor-friends, gathered round the hearth in the marble cottage of the Braces overlooking the river,—taking advantage of the sending out of some shoes for repair, at his own expense, he slipped a note in between the soles, indicating his whereabouts and terrifying predicament. Luckily the cobbler, who received the "worn-out travelers," proved most sympathetic and reliable, and forwarded the scribble to the American diplomat; who then made such energetic representations to the corrupt Austrian Government that young Brace, already half-emaciated, was released, but with only an apology and without indemnity of any sort for the outrageous, inexcusable imprisonment!

Research: Voices Pitched to Order

Acme

Digging Out Big Fossil

Construction project at Los Angeles was halted, that geologists of California Institute of Technology, supervised by O. Fenner, might uncover bones of prehistoric mammal, hit upon by workmen. Space is fenced off to protect the find from molestation.

History Section Meets Wednesday At Perry Home

California History and Landmarks section will meet next Wednesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Eugene Perry, 71 Owen avenue.

Starting at 1:30 o'clock, the meeting will feature a paper by Mrs. George Needham on John Muir; and a discussion of cotton by Mrs. B. E. Rubottom.

Spanish word drill will be given by Mrs. John Renshaw with historical roll call supervised by Mrs. Rubottom.

Mrs. E. J. Prentress has been appointed guardian-of-properties, Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman, announced.

Tea and a social hour will follow the program.

ARCADIA CLUB TO GIVE PAGEANT

Presentation of a pageant by members of the Arcadia Women's Club will be the special feature at the California history and landmarks conference of the Los Angeles District Federation of Women's Clubs, on Monday. Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff is the author and director of the pageant. Mrs. S. J. Hathaway, chairman, will preside over the 10 a. m. conference at district headquarters and introduce as honor guest Mrs. Claud Leech, state history and landmarks chairman.

Also to meet in the morning will be the nature study conference, of which Mrs. A. N. May is chairman. The program for this hour will include an illustrated lecture on "Marine Life as Found on California Shores."

Natural resources and conservation will meet in the afternoon with Mrs. Guy C. Goeard presiding and introducing as speaker H. E. Hedger, chief engineer [illegible] Los Angeles flood control

Arcadia Tribune

L.A. Herald

Los Angeles Times

TOWERING REMINDER OF PAST — Elda Hagen, left; Margie Hagen and Jerry O'Steen at foot of one of three sycamore trees planted by padres as mission trail markers.
Times photo

Famed Compass Trees Recall Days of Padres at Burbank

BURBANK, July 17.—Carved on the trunks of Burbank's "compass trees" are the initials and lovers' hearts of many now-dignified Burbank citizens. Unawed by the historical association of these three sycamores, children still climb their massive limbs and build tree houses in their branches.

According to tradition, four saplings were set out by the padres exactly 60 feet apart to mark north, south, east and west. Lake St., near Cedar Ave., now divides one tree from her twin sisters. The fourth was removed years ago by a rancher who was more interested in potatoes than California history.

NEARLY FORGOTTEN

The compass trees were nearly forgotten in the bustle of the early commercial development of Burbank until Joseph Colton, a member of the family which established the city of Colton, purchased acreage on which one of the sycamores was growing.

He puzzled over the equidistant trees so much that one day he hitched up his horse and drove to Glendale to talk with Senora Verdugo in the historic Casa Verdugo. She could not tell about the trees, but she took Colton to see a wrinkled old Indian. Yes, he remembered the trees. They were set out by the padres halfway between the missions of Los Angeles and San Fernando. A rude shelter was erected under them for travelers who usually followed the Los Angeles River.

MODERN SURROUNDING

The north tree is located on property now owned by Colton's daughter, Mrs. Minnie Pierson of Glendale. The ranches surrounding the other trees have been cut into subdivisions. Modern houses have been built near them; streets have been paved over their roots and airplanes fly over them as frequently as birds; but Burbank children continue to play in their shade and shinny up their trunks.

Arcadia Tribune

HISTORY SECTION PROGRAM ATTRACTS RECORD CROWD

Feb 8 '40

Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff and the California History and Landmarks Section of Arcadia Woman's club chalked up another dazzling success yesterday when they presented the annual history program at the Woman's club.

The event attracted one of the largest crowds of the season and every inch of available space was filled to capacity.

Dr. Owen C. Coy, distinguished historian, gave the keynote speech of the day, "California Under Six Flags." He traced the history of California from the time of the Spanish colonization until its annexation by the United States. The six flags that have floated over California are those of Spain, Mexico, the Bear flag, the Russian flag, the Union Jack, and the United States.

COLORFUL AND VIVID

A colorful spectacle-pageant, vividly costumed, and with appropriate stage properties, written, acted and directed by members, was presented, symbolizing the growth of the state from Indian days to modern times.

"California Progressive Up the Years" was the title selected by its authoress, Mrs. Timerhoff.

In lieu of John Steven McGroarty, poet laureate of California, whose wife is seriously ill, necessitating his constant attendance, Mrs. John J. McFarlane read his poem, "Just California" as the prologue. In keeping with the motif of the day Mrs. MacFarlane wore a flowing black gown and lace mantilla, with antique jewelry from the collection of Carlotta, Empress of Mexico.

ATMOSPHERE CREATED

Decorations were charming, with faded old shawls, strings of peppers, painted gourds, flower-filled miniature carretas, flags, and countless other articles creating the atmosphere of "yesterday."

GUESTS NAMED

Guests of honor included Mrs. Teresa Bouttier, chairman of California History and Landmarks club, and her sister, Mrs. Earl V. Gara, president of the same group.

In the pageant were Mrs. Mark Millspaugh, president, in gold costume, as "California"; Mrs. John Renshaw in Spanish costume was Spanish California; Mrs. Florence Muller as the "Indian"; Miss Barbara Geiger, "Junior clubwoman"; Miss Betty Anne Lumpkin, "Mexico."

Mrs. J. C. Criddlebaugh wore orchid and black as "religion"; Mrs. J. S. Stoker was "vineyards" in a flower frock with bouquet; Mrs. Eugene Perry was "gardens"; Mrs.

Continued on Page Three

1940 THE ARCADIA TRI[BUNE]

THANKS HELPERS

Feb. 15

Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, chairman of California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's club, today issued thanks to "those who assisted in the pageant staged at the woman's club last week either in effort or by their generosity in lending drapes, decorative articles, heirlooms and family pieces to decorate the auditorium. Especially do I wish to thank Mrs. Helen Lumpkin and Mrs. Florence Anderson for the beautiful music they provided; Mrs. Mabel Hoover of Holly Avenue P.-T. A. for the use of a California flag; Mrs. J. S. MacFarlane for so gallantly filling in when a scheduled speaker was unable to make his appearance."

CLUB WOMEN GIVE PAGEANT

Continued from Page One

C. Crane, "orchards"; Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, "Music"; Miss Eva Reynolds, "Highways".

CHARACTERS LISTED

"Bridges", Mrs. C. F. Ganther wearing blue lace; Mrs. G. H. Thomas, Recreational Parks; Mrs. H. E. Riess, "Senior Clubwoman; Mrs. Eugene Harpole, "P.-T. A."; Mrs. George Needham, in gray, portrayed Cement.

"Black Gold of California" was H. S. Nichols, whose costume of black and gold symbolized its richness; Mrs. E. J. Frentress wearing Turquoise blue was "harbors"; Jean Riess, "Girl Scout"; Mrs. B. E. Rubottom in white represented "cotton."

Mrs. C. E. Hoover was "Motion Pictures"; Mrs. E. E. Balling, "Radio."

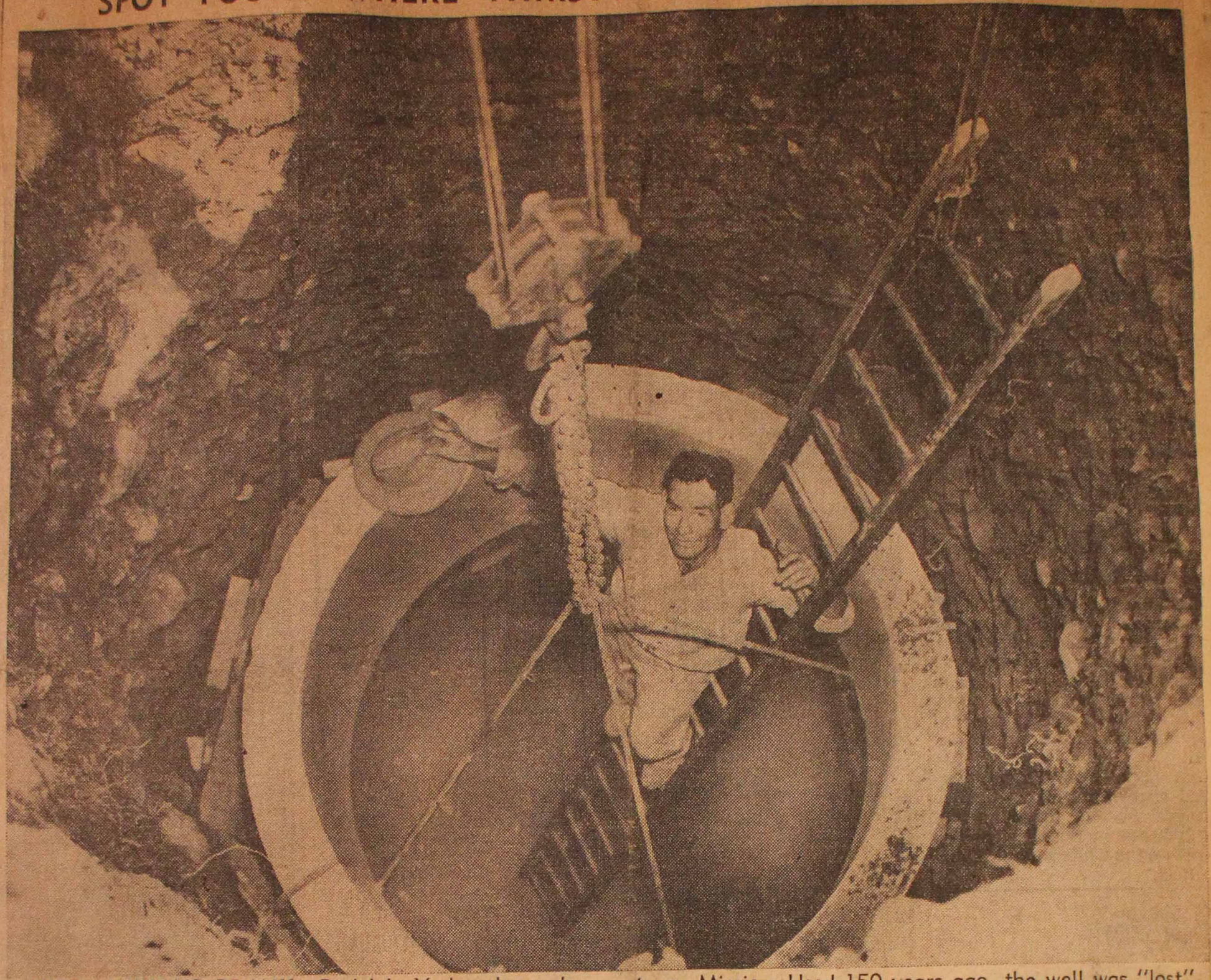
The pageant concluded with the District song led by Mrs. Lumpkin, with Mrs. LeRoy Anderson, at the piano. Mrs. Lumpkin also sang "In Verdue Clad" earlier in the production.

ASSISTANTS

Other members of the section aiding in the presentation were Mrs. J. S. Craig, Mrs. John Vanderbur, Mrs. Eva Falconer, Mrs. George Barngrover, Mrs. C. W. Thompson, and Mrs. Charles Crellin.

Mrs. Luther Keenan was chairman of the luncheon committee. She was assisted by Mesdames Edith Roberts, Olive Hoffman, Betty Warner, Winnie Tester, Ruth Ragan, Mae Brown, Georgia Spragins, Jones, Van Ausdol, Helen Kinnison, and Grace Bankhead.

SPOT FOUND WHERE THIRSTY NATIVES ONCE REJOICED



WHERE INDIANS DRANK—Rudolph Yorba descends ladder to place caisson in old well at San Juan Capistrano Mission. Used 150 years ago, the well was "lost" until recently and now is being restored by workmen.

Mission Well Being Restored

Padres' Water Supply, Lost 50 Years, Soon to Be Used Again

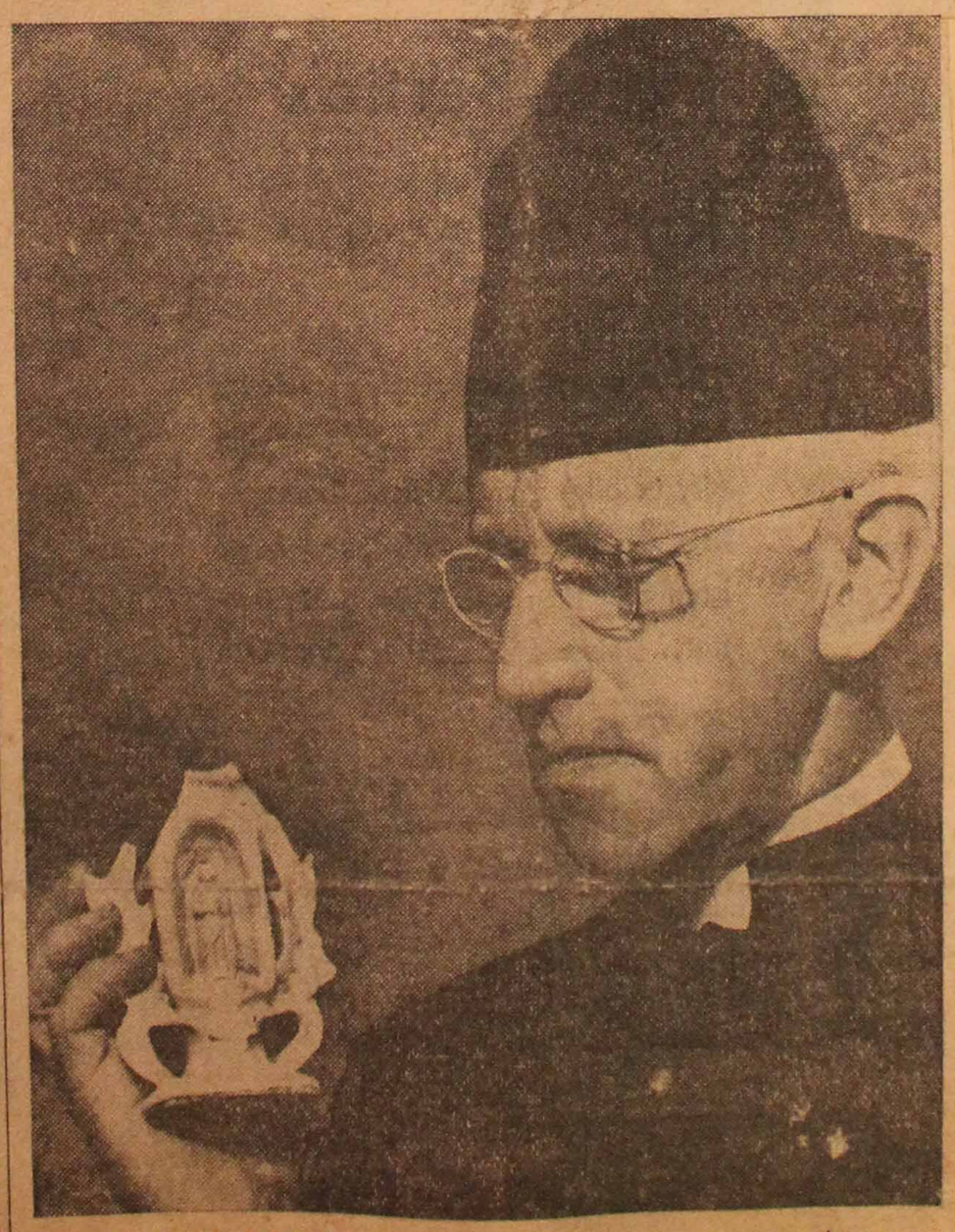
SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO MISSION, July 20.—Water in a clumsy hand-hewn wooden bucket used to rise from the clean cool depths of the old well by the great stone church in the mission garden here. Then in yellow gourd dippers it would be carried to the mouths of Indian converts and the mission padres, to trickle down appreciative throats.

That was a century and a half ago.

LOST HALF CENTURY

Today, this old mission nestling once more in a bower of blooms after decades of neglect, prepared to give water again from the same identical well which had been "lost" for half a century.

Quite by accident the old well's location was discovered a short time ago by Father Arthur J. Hutchinson and Rudy Yorba, his right-hand man in the restoration work going on here. The rubble was cleaned out by laborious work. In the midst of the trash and pieces of tile and dirt was found a small statue of St. Joseph, one of the particular patrons of the mission that has been made world-famous by its "punctual swallows."



TREASURE RECOVERED—Father Arthur J. Hutchinson with statue of St. Joseph found in well at mission.

Times photos

CAISSONS PLACED

Then today there came the delicate crowning operation of lowering immense caissons into the well to protect the water supply. The water had been found at 28 feet.

Rudy Yorba went down with the first caisson as it was lowered into place. He was familiar with the caisson because he had made it. Next he will cement stones into place right up to the top, then a bucket will be installed again.

After that, the well will start serving its useful purpose.

And, said Father Hutchinson today, every drink will be a silent toast in pure water to the memories of departed priests and Indians who, too, used to slake their thirst here.

CHECK IS EXHIBIT OF CITY'S GROWTH

The check printed below was shown at the annual meeting of the Arcadia Chamber of Commerce Monday evening as an exhibit of the city's growth by Chamber President W. R. Humphries.

The amount represents the total of new building here during 1939. New construction work is to be seen everywhere in Arcadia, President Humphries said, "but this check was prepared to show, in figures, just what is being done."

President Humphries pointed out that a large share of the total represented by construction here was expended in the building of homes. He expressed the belief that the growth would be constant.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
ARCADIA
38 EAST HUNTINGTON DRIVE
ARCADIA, CALIF.

Arcadia Tribune Nº 1195
Dec, 14, 1939.

ARCADIA, CALIF. December 31, 1939

PAY TO THE ORDER OF Assessment Roll - City of Arcadia $1,400,000.00

— One Million, Four Hundred Thousand — DOLLARS

90-1111 ARCADIA BRANCH 90-1111

Bank of America
NATIONAL TRUST & SAVINGS ASSOCIATION
ARCADIA, CALIFORNIA

Mr + Mrs Newcomers
J. S. Oldtimers

WARNER RANCH ADOBE just off the main highway near Lake Henshaw

Pasadena Independent

Happened Around Here

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

vere talking about Death Valley; of how the find-
ottonballs" led to the discovery of borax deposits
coming of the Twenty-Mule Team wagons. The
whom we listened knows more of the real facts,
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Inyo
or the past 47 years.

Dennis H. Stovall

Solid Facts

Valley borax has been the
r a lot of lurid fiction,
grams and moving picture
t none of these equal in
nterest the true tale of
aron Winters, miserably
in his desert shack,
of the existence of the
se deposits from a wander-
ospector, and with his frail,
od wife, made the discovery
ter brought fame and for-

ers located a claim at Ash
ws, on the high bluffs over-
the valley. The hut in
he and "Rosie" lived was
against the cliffs, so that
f of it was a cave under
erhanging rocks. The front
was a rock-and-mud cabin
a tule-thatched roof. The
served as a floor for the two
Brackish water from a
trickled down a crevice in
cks, and made a shallow
ear the shanty door. The
settlement was 200 miles
In 1880 Death Valley was a
stance out in the desert.

Strange Cottonballs

many visitors stopped at the
s' cabin. Now and then a
ing prospector came by.
these lone treasure-hunters
arried over night had come
Nevada, where he worked in
rax mines. His attention was
ted by the peculiar "cotton-
Rosie Winters used for
Winters had brought them
sackful from the marshes.
ey look and smell like genu-
orax to me," the visitor re-
d. They were about the size
aseballs, snow-white, and
e.

they are borax," the pros-
added, "and you can locate
ain deposit, you'll have some-
bigger and better than a
nine.'
old Winters how to test the
cakes, by pouring certain
cals over them and firing
"If they burn with a green
you will know they are
"
oon as the prospector left,
s hastily made ready for a
o Mohave where he could
se the necessary chemicals.
anxiously waited his return.
han a week passed before
back. It was July, and
Valley, during the daytime,
e a seething furnace.

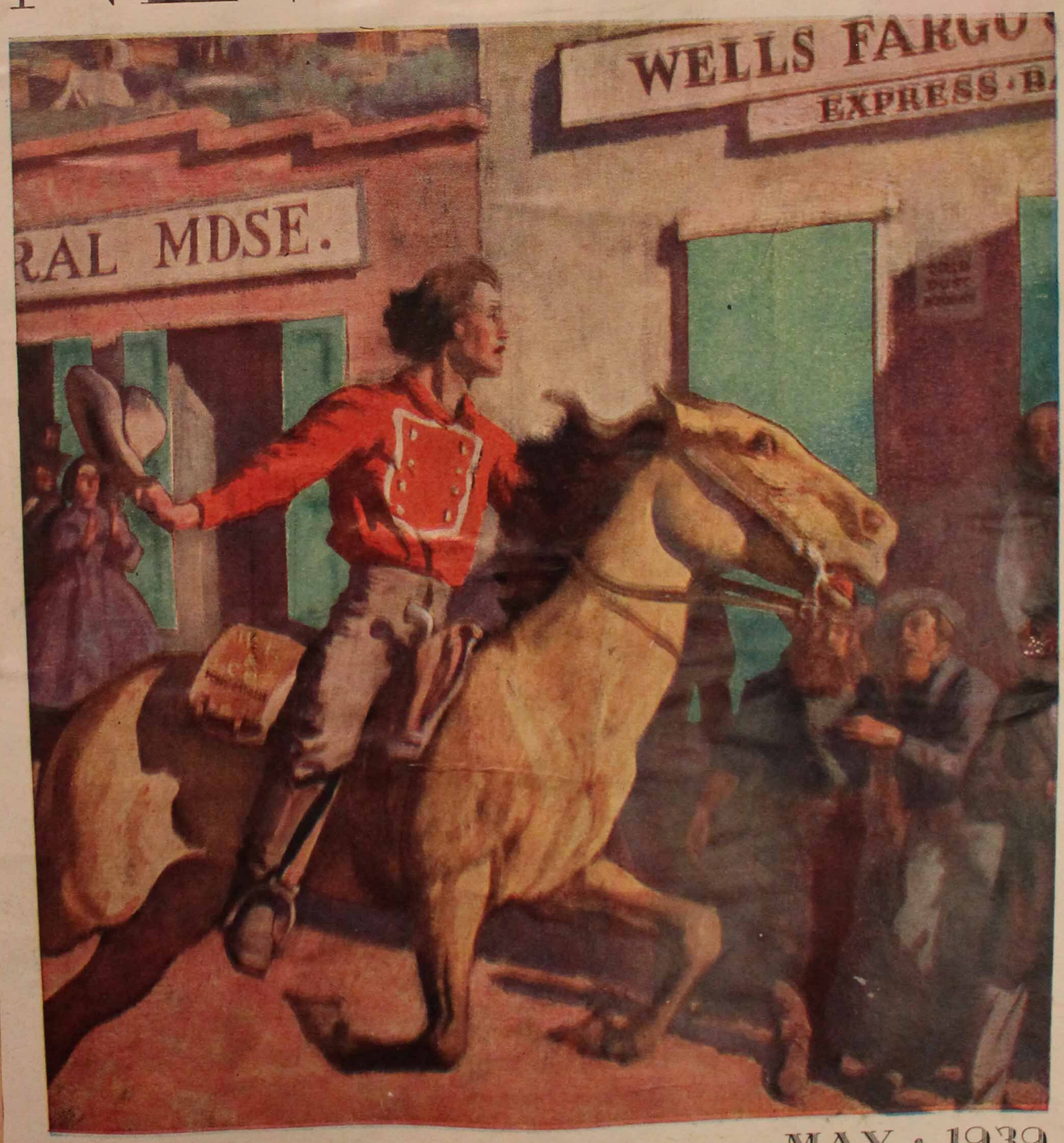
Make the Test

ers and Rosie went down
t to make their test of the
balls." They could have
his with the "float" pieces
to the cabin, but they
to make certain the sam-
ey tested came from actual
s. They camped in a canyon
Furnace Creek, and on an-
ight descended to the basin
Here, in the sweltering
t, they mixed their pow-
samples and the chemicals
prospecting pan. Then they
ent over it, watching with
hopeful eyes when a match
truck that was to tell the
The color of that flickering
would determine their for-

The match scraped across the sole of Aaron's boot. His hand trembled as he touched the flame to the piled-up cone of powdery stuff. The blaze flickered for an instant as if it were about to die—then suddenly flared on the velvet darkness.

"Green blazes! Green blazes!" they exultantly shouted.

California FEDERATION NEWS



MAY • 1939

Pasadena Independent

Lucky Baldwin's Old Home

NOW AN OFFICIAL HISTORICAL LANDMARK

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

Its tranquility and peaceful serenity in striking contrast to the turbulent career of Lucky Baldwin, is the old Hugo Reid hacienda. It stands among the stately palms and semi-tropical gardens of Santa Anita Lake, in the center of the famous Lucky Baldwin ranch, which recently was officially designated as one of the historical landmarks of Southern California.

The picturesque adobe was built by Hugo Reid, the "squaw man of San Gabriel," in 1839. Reid, a native of Scotland, who married an Indian woman, daughter of a chief, was a prominent character in San Gabriel during the greater part of the last century. Possessed of keen business foresight, this canny Scot who came to the mission a vagabond, had a realization of the value of lands in this land-cheap country of a hundred years ago. After acquiring vast Santa Anita rancho,

(Turn to Page Eighteen)

he lived there with his Indian wife and children for many years, and made the hacienda widely famous as a house of hospitality.

Haggling Expensive

Baldwin did not come into possession of it till the late seventies, when he purchased it of Harris Newmark, pioneer wholesale grocer and ranch producer of Los Angeles. He first offered Newmark $150,000 cash for the estate. Newmark refused, and set his price at $175,000, provided Baldwin took it at once. Being a shrewd trader, and having made more than five millions in the sale of mining stock, Lucky Baldwin delayed and kept sparring. Every time he approached Newmark, the latter raised the price, and warned Lucky that it would cost him $250,000 if he waited another week.

Baldwin actually paid $200,000 for the Santa Anita holdings, which then embraced what are now the sites of Sierra Madre and much of Arcadia. Under his management it became the show place of Southern California, as well as the chosen and favored home place of its owner. Rich orchards and vineyards, grain fields, and stables in which were kept the finest race and road horses of that era, were features of Santa Anita. Baldwin always cherished the old adobe—the original hacienda—even after he had constructed much finer houses on the estate. In 1879 he built the annex—a wooden structure, as a west wing. Here he spent all of his spare time, and confabbed with his cronies.

Room of Death

Over the fireplace, in the east room of the annex, is a placard that bears the legend:

"In this room E. J. (Lucky) Baldwin, owner of Santa Anita, prominent pioneer of California, died, March 1, 1909."

A lover of fine horses, Lucky Baldwin's last words were spoken to a faithful Negro horseshoer in his employ:

"Listen, John," he said to his colored helper, "I want you to put a set of light-winged shoes on that filly we'll enter in the races down at the track tomorrow. I want her to win. And she can if she's properly shod. Fix her up, boy. I'll be down there to see her lead the field on the last stretch!"

But Lucky Baldwin's luck failed him that last time. Ten minutes after the Negro hostler left him, he was dead.

Independent

Here Lies Pasadena's First Lady

GRAVE OF EULALIA PEREZ DE GUILLEN AT OLD SAN GABRIEL MISSION

Heslope, and Julia Heslope de la Guerra, in 1936. The brief statement says:

Born in 1768

"Eulia Perez de Guillen, who spent 14 years of her life instructing and teaching the Indian girls the art of weaving, spinning, needlework and cooking; and who also was the keeper of the keys of the mission, was born in Loreto, Baja California, in 1768. She died at the Mission, June 11, 1878."

The great age of Eulalia became something of a legend among writers and historians, many of whom, actually accepted as a proven fact, the story of her remarkable longevity. Professor Charles Holder, writer of many books on Southern California, believed it, as did J. P. Widney, author of "California of the South." Holder, long a resident of Pasadena, knew Eulalia, and had met and talked with her many times. In writing of her long life, he stated: "Eulalia was born only three years after the birth of George Washington, and had she lived seven years longer, her great life span would have touched three different centuries."

Lived Useful Life

Apparently, Eulalia Perez de Guillen was not born as early as she may herself have believed. Anyhow, she reached what everybody will admit was a "ripe old age." And it is known that her life was one of service to others. Especially was her helpful and faithful service recognized at San Gabriel. Because of this the mission father presented to her, late in her life, a deed to the vast tract of land which later became known as the rancho San Pasqual. Still later these lands became the site of Pasadena and South Pasadena—and the object of long-continued litigation in the courts, due to Eulalia's failure to have had her deed of title regularly recorded.

Mother at 77 Years

Married twice, she gave birth to a daughter when she was 77 years of age, and she remained active till the last days of her life. Now her mortal dust mingles with that of some 5,000 Indian neophytes of the mission who were buried in the ancient graveyard, many of whom she taught.

"The dust of these neophytes," says a legend on the old adobe wall, "marks the beginning of civilization in the west."

The memorial bench was placed over the grave of Eulalia by the Garfield Study Club, an organization of women.

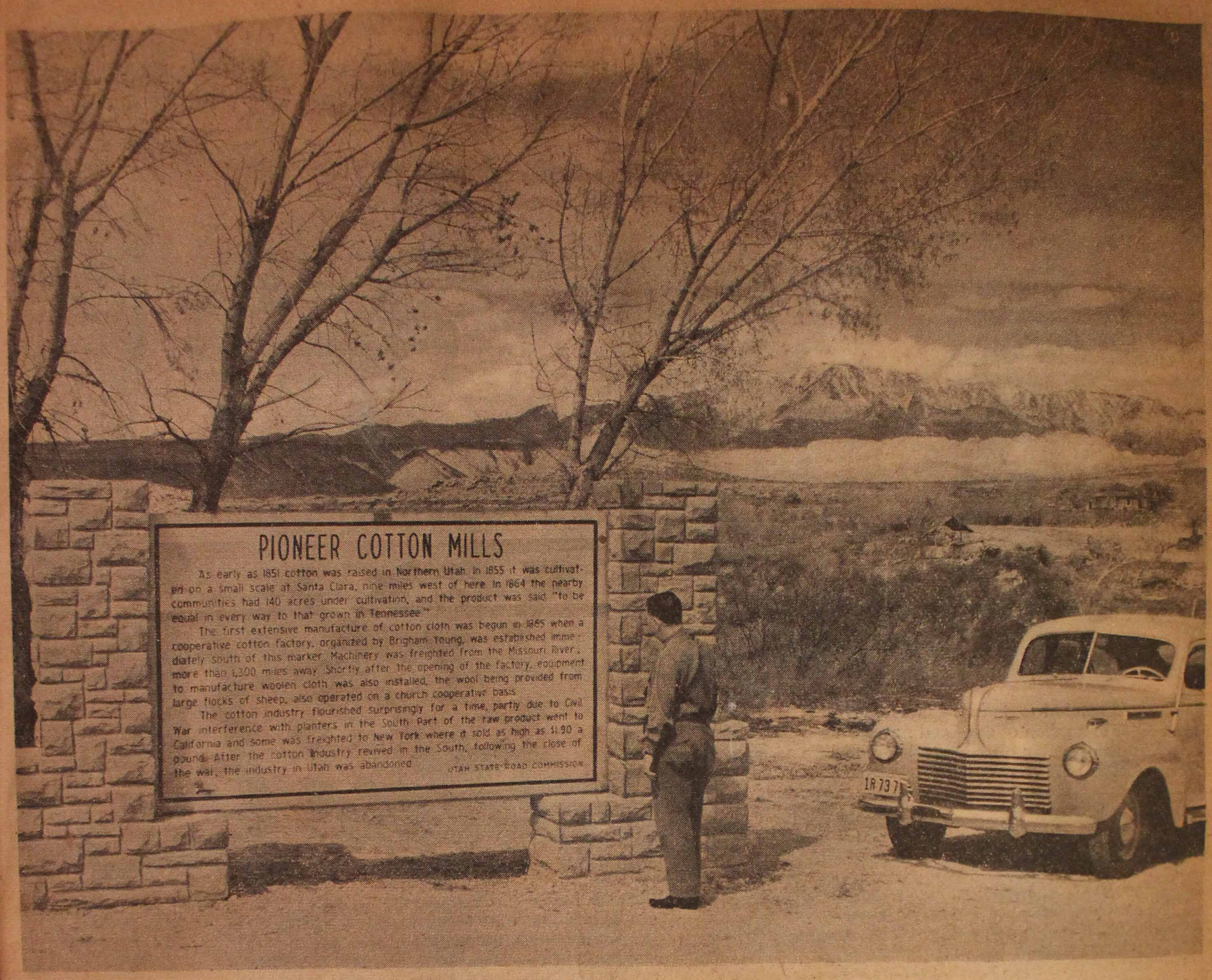
Tribune

LIFE OF "LUCKY" BALDWIN TO BE FILMED THIS YEAR

1940

"Lucky Baldwin's" life story will be filmed by 20th Century-Fox, according to an announcement made yesterday by Darryl F. Zanuck. Film rights to C. B. Glasscock's book, "Lucky Baldwin" were purchased from Universal Studio.

The story of California's most fabulous and colorful character will become one of the important productions of the studio's 1940 schedule.


PIONEER COTTON MILLS
As early as 1851 cotton was raised in Northern Utah. In 1855 it was cultivated on a small scale at Santa Clara, nine miles west of here. In 1864 the nearby communities had 140 acres under cultivation, and the product was said "to be equal in every way to that grown in Tennessee."
The first extensive manufacture of cotton cloth was begun in 1865 when a cooperative cotton factory, organized by Brigham Young, was established immediately South of this marker. Machinery was freighted from the Missouri River, more than 1,300 miles away. Shortly after the opening of the factory, equipment to manufacture woolen cloth was also installed, the wool being provided from large flocks of sheep, also operated on a church cooperative basis.
The cotton industry flourished surprisingly for a time, partly due to Civil War interference with planters in the South. Part of the raw product went to California and some was freighted to New York where it sold as high as $1.90 a pound. After the cotton industry revived in the South, following the close of the war, the industry in Utah was abandoned.
UTAH STATE ROAD COMMISSION
1A 737

HISTORIC MARKER on the Utah highway near the town of Washington

Arcadia Tribune and News. L. A. Times

Mrs. Crellin Tells of Trip To Mexico

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crellin were hosts to members of the California History and Landmarks Section of Arcadia Woman's club at the regular meeting, last Wednesday, held in their home.

After Spanish word drill conducted by Mrs. John Renshaw, Mrs. Crellin related highlights of a recent trip to Mexico, giving detailed description of Mexico's topography, vegetation and folkways. She paid particular attention to the beautiful and picturesque country surrounding Mexico City, and exhibited an extensive collection of pottery, silver, baskets, and pictures.

Mr. Crellin showed colored slides taken in Mexico as his contribution.

Members present included Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman, Mrs. Amber Benjamin, John Murfett, Mark Millspaugh, Helen Lumpkin, James A. Stoker, H. E. Riess, Florence Muller, C. F. Ganther, Emily Falconer, Clarence Crane, H. S. Nichols, and Miss Eva Reynolds.

Will Paraphrase Famous Book At History Meeting

"Grapes of Wrath" will be paraphrased into "Grapes of Progress and Profit" for the information of members of California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's club when that group meets next Wednesday, April 24, at the home of Mrs. Florence Muller, 144 Alta street, at 1:45 p. m. for the April meeting.

Mrs. Emily M. Timerhoff, section chairman will give the above mentioned paper with Mrs. John Renshaw reporting on "Place Names of California." Roll Call of historical data and Spanish word drill will be held. Tea will conclude the meeting.

Field Mass to Draw 2500 to Mission

SAN FERNANDO, Oct. 28.—More than 2500 persons are expected to gather outside the ancient adobe walls of San Fernando Mission tomorrow for the second annual field mass.

Of special interest will be dedication of the new mission house. Father Colins will open the house to members of the Oblate Order at 10 a.m. This will mark the first occasion since 1848 that the mission has been used as a residence.

L.A. Times FEBRUARY 3, 1940.

GETS NEW POST — Mrs. Dexter Monroe, appointed hostess for Banning House.

Banning House Open to Public

Restored and rearranged as a museum of the Civil War period, the historic Banning House in Wilmington, built by Phinneas Banning in 1854, will be open to the public on the first Tuesday of each month.

The Park Commission has appointed Mrs. Dexter Monroe as hostess. She will present her first open house next Tuesday from 2 to 4:30 p.m.

Mrs. Monroe is a descendant of the Arguello and Ortega families and is an authority on Spanish-California history. She is historical and landmarks chairman of Californiana Parlor, Native Daughters of the Golden West, executive secretary of the San Gabriel Mission restoration committee and secretary-treasurer of Los Fiesteros.

Native Daughters, some attired in bright Spanish dresses and others in fashions of pioneer days, will conduct visitors through the stately mansion and 21 acres of gardens.

L.A. Times

Historic Trek Memorialized

Five Thousand Witness Unveiling of Monument at San Diego Ceremony

SAN DIEGO, Jan. 28.—On the brow of a historic hill, where an old Spanish cannon broods over the placid waters of a harbor it once protected, one of the most remarkable infantry marches in American history was memorialized today.

Five thousand persons crowded earthworks of old Ft. Stockton in Presidio Park to witness unveiling of a monument which pays tribute to the struggle across mountain and desert of the Mormon battalion — 500 strong—from Council Bluffs, Ia., to San Diego in 1846-47.

MORMON HEAD THERE

Patriarchal Heber J. Grant, revered president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, and other Mormon dignitaries came here from Salt Lake City to participate in the ceremonies.

"Once disfranchised and expropriated from their property, our long misunderstood people today are becoming known as loyal, God-fearing patriotic citizens who believe absolutely in the final destiny of this glorious nation," Mr. Grant said.

EPOCHAL TREK TOLD

Andrew Jensen, 90, assistant church historian, told of the epochal trek — how 20,000 Mormons, driven from Nauvoo, Ill., reached the banks of the Missouri River where Council Bluffs now stands. Capt. James L. Allen, on behalf of the goverment, asked for a battalion of volunteers to participate in the war with Mexico.

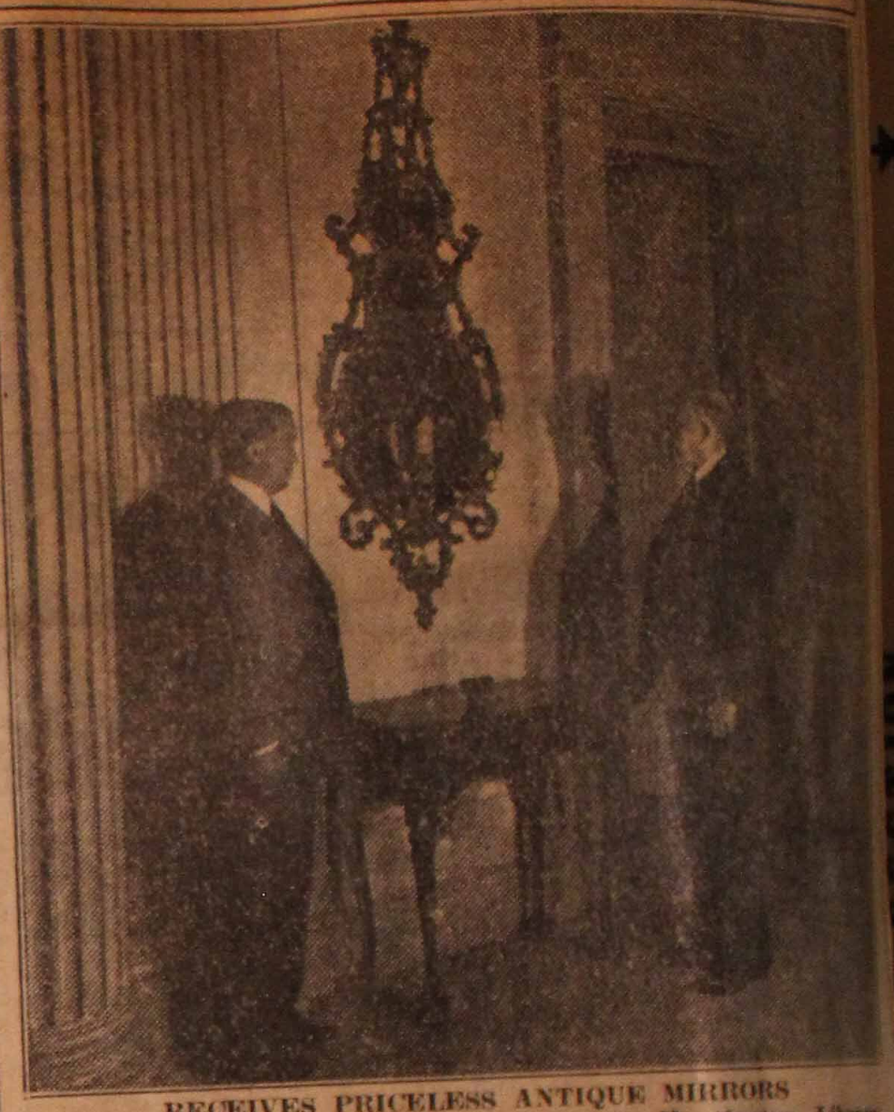
Departing in July, 1846, the battalion — and it included 25 wives, serving as laundresses—after much suffering arrived in San Diego Jan. 29, 1847. It was a march of 2000 miles, largely over unblazed trails.

The monument, literally a mural in concrete, depicts a group of Mormon soldiers toiling along the route to California, pulling a cannon by hand. It was designed by Christopher Hobbs, as a member of the San Diego W.P.A. Art Project, which was sponsored by the San Diego County unit, Daughters of Utah Pioneers.

THOSE PARTICIPATING

Participating in the program, presided over by former Representative Phil D. Swing, were George Albert Smith of Salt Lake City, president of the Utah Pioneer Trails Association; Col. Robert E. Guthrie, Ft. Rosecrans commander; Capt. Edmund S. Root, 11th Naval District chief of staff; Mrs. Ida M. Kirkham of Salt Lake City, president of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers; Mrs. Mary Lou Ibey, president of the San Diego County unit; Vice-Mayor Herbert E. Fish and George W. Marston, San Diego pioneer.

REFLFCTS SUMPTUOUS ERA



RECEIVES PRICELESS ANTIQUE MIRRORS
Dr. Max Farrand, director of research in Huntington Library (right), accepts gift of two Chippendale mirrors from Homer Crotty, secretary of the Friends of the Huntington Library.

Huntington Library Acquires Rare Old Chippendale Pieces

As a memorial to Henry O. Wheeler, first president of the Friends of the Huntington Library, who died last October, two fine Chippendale mirrors have been acquired by the Friends organization and other donors. These will be hung just inside the main entrance to the Huntington Art Gallery. The mirrors will be shown for the first time this afternoon to a gathering of the Friends at the gallery. Dr. Max Farrand, director, will receive the gift on behalf of the gallery from Homer Crotty, secretary of the Friends.

The gift is one that will greatly enhance the collection of English furniture of the eighteenth century in the Huntington Art Gallery. Reynolds and Gainsborough were alive and painting their portraits when the pair was produced. Ben-

(Turn to Page Twenty)

Pasadena Independent

Newspaper Dated In 1800 Found In "Relics" Here

One of the original editions of the Ulster County (New York) Gazette, published on January 4, 1800, has been found among the family belongings of Mr. and Mrs. Jock Garrow, it was revealed this week.

This particular issue is in the form of a memorial to President Washington who had passed away the month before. The official labeling of the newspaper shows it to be No. 88 of Volume II.

The 136-year-old publication is in good condition and may be sold to a collector or library, Garrow said.

SECOND SECTION

Arcadia Tribune

and ARCADIA NEWS

Arcadia, California, Thursday, February 15, 1940

February 12, 1940

Pageant Members at Headquarters

PAGEANT WINS CLUB PLAUDITS

Complimentary indeed was the audience when California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club presented its annual pageant Monday at the District History section meeting at District Headquarters in Los Angeles.

Led by Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, director and author, the following cast took part:

Mrs. Mark Millspaugh, Mrs. John Renshaw, Mrs. Florence Muller, Miss Barbara Geiger, Miss Betty Anne Lumpkin, Mrs. J. C. Criddlebaugh, Mrs. J. S. Stoker, Mrs. Eugene Perry, Mrs. Clarence Crane, Mrs. Helen Lumpkin.

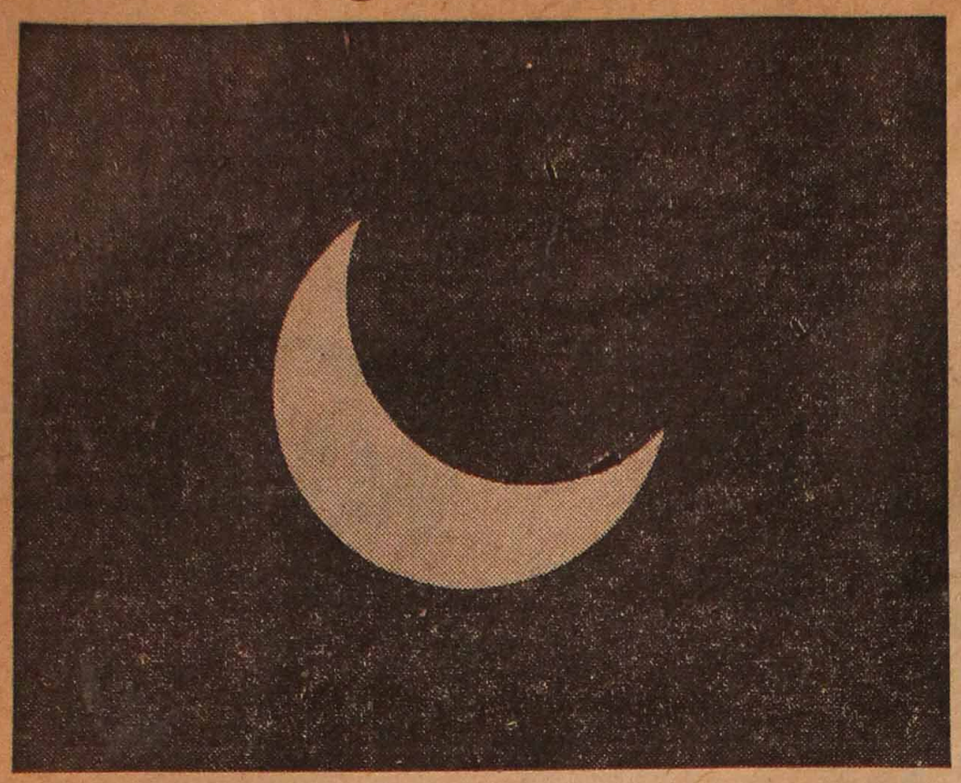
Miss Eva Reynolds, Mrs. C. F. Gunther, Mrs. G. H. Thomas, Mrs. E. E. Riess, Mrs. Eugene Harpole, Mrs. George Needham, Mrs. H. S. Nichols, Mrs. E. J. Frentress, Miss Jean Riess, Mrs. B. E. Rubottom, Mrs. C. E. Hoover, and Mrs. E. E. Schilling. Mrs. LeRoy Anderson was

Not able to be present

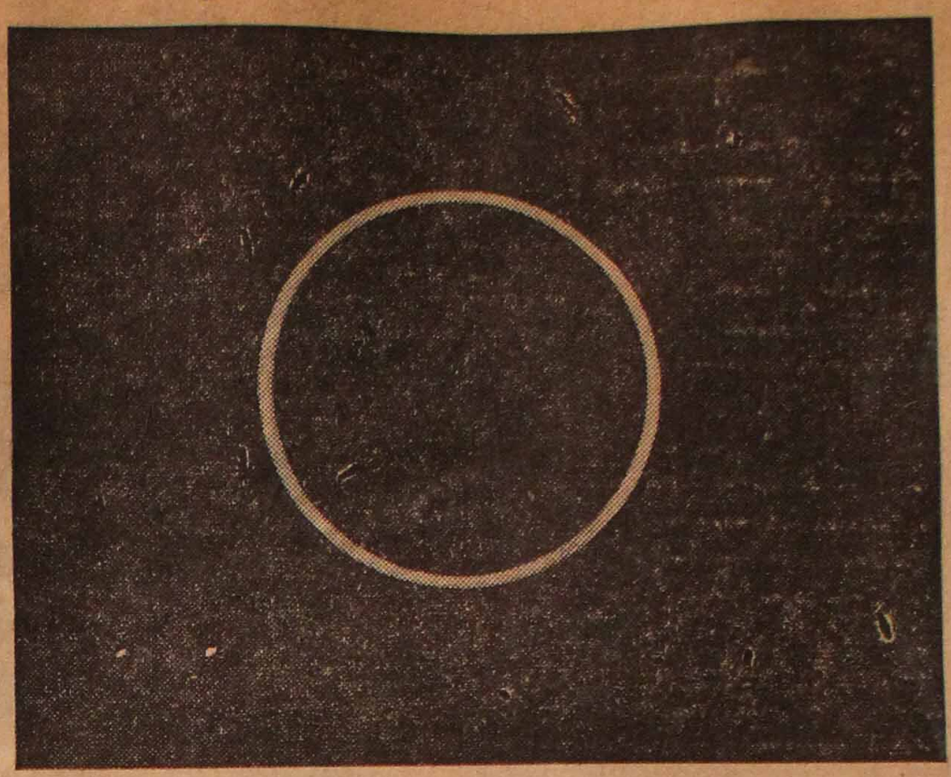
Officers of Section San Fernando Mission.

Los Angeles Times CC SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1940.

Angelenos Have Front Seats for Celestial Screening of Sun's Eclipse by Moon Today



CELESTIAL SHOW—Here is Old Sol as it will appear at maximum black-out in Los Angeles today when it will reach maximum of 72 per cent.



SKY PHENOMENON—And here is the sun blotted out, except for annulus, by moon's shadow, as it will be seen by scientists now in Mexico.

Nature's dramatic motion picture of today's eclipse of the sun by the moon finds Los Angeles with a good front row seat.

The curtain on the heavenly show will rise at 11:24 a.m. when the moon will start nibbling at one of Old Sol's ears.

At 1:09 p.m., the climax of he show, residents equipped ith dark glasses will see the n as a luminous crescent er three-quarters of the solar surface has been blotted out by the intervening bulk of the moon.

Some of the highest lunar mountains, it is predicted, will be visible as the sun's rays are focussed directly upon their peaks.

At 2:48 p.m. the cosmic epic will end as Luna stops bothering the sun and goes on about her business of circling the earth.

Seventy-two per cent of the sun's diameter will be eclipsed from observation points in this area, compared with but 40 per cent in northern States such as Oregon and Washington.

For the first time in eight years all of the States in the Union will be able to view, in some degree, the solar phenomenon.

The eclipse will reach its maximum phase in Baja California, and astronomers from Mt. Wilson, Griffith and Brackett observatories have journeyed to Mulege by boat to study the phenomenon from that vantage point.

If the sky is clear Griffith Observatory will be open to the public at 11 a.m. today so that those interested may view the eclipse through the institution's solar telescope, which will be available until the celestial show is concluded.

The path from which the

Turn to Page 2, Column 2

Continued from First Page

eclipse will be seen to the best advantage is 150 miles wide, extending across Mexico, Southern Texas and the other Gulf States, including Northern Florida.

Along this path the sun, at the climax or middle of the eclipse, will resemble a huge golden ring that encircles the dark body of the moon.

In other words, this eclipse is annular, annular being borrowed from the Latin word for ring, annulus.

CAUSE OF RING

The cause of the ring effect is that the moon at present is so far away that, contrary to the case in total eclipses, its shadow does not extend far enough to touch the earth.

High above the earth it will race across the Pacific Ocean and North America at a speed of 1060 miles an hour.

Prior to this era annular eclipses, although interesting as spectacles, had but slight interest for astronomers. The reason there will be world-wide activity on the part of astronomers today is that the invention of a wealth of new scientific instruments such as television apparatus, infrared filters and superthermometers makes vital observations possible.

OBSERVATIONS ASKED

The National Bureau of Standards, it was learned, has asked Mt. Wilson Observatory to make some special observations which may further explain the effect of luminous clouds of calcium gas on the sun upon radio reception. These calcium eruptions, it has been suspected, changed the upper electrified atmospheric layers which reflect radio waves.

Some scientists suspect that radio reception will improve during the time when the moon, in eclipse, protects the earth from radiation produced by solar eruptions.

Mt. Wilson, if the sky is clear, will employ its solar telescope in an effort to record a running history of the eclipse on motion-picture film.

TELEVISION APPARATUS

A television apparatus, invented by Dr. A. M. Skellett of Bell Telephone Laboratories, will be tested for the first time during an eclipse at McDonald Observatory on Mt. Locke, Texas. A joint University of Chicago and University of Texas expedition will study the outer edge of the sun that, except during eclipses, is obscured.

A joint expedition of the Na-

POMONA RELIVES ROMANTIC PAST IN PALOMARES CEREMONY

OPEN AGAIN—Part of huge throngs is shown yesterday at all-day dedication of the restored Palomares Adobe, landmark of Pomona Valley.

Famous Rebuilt Adobe Opened

Early Pomona Valley History Recalled at Palomares Dedication

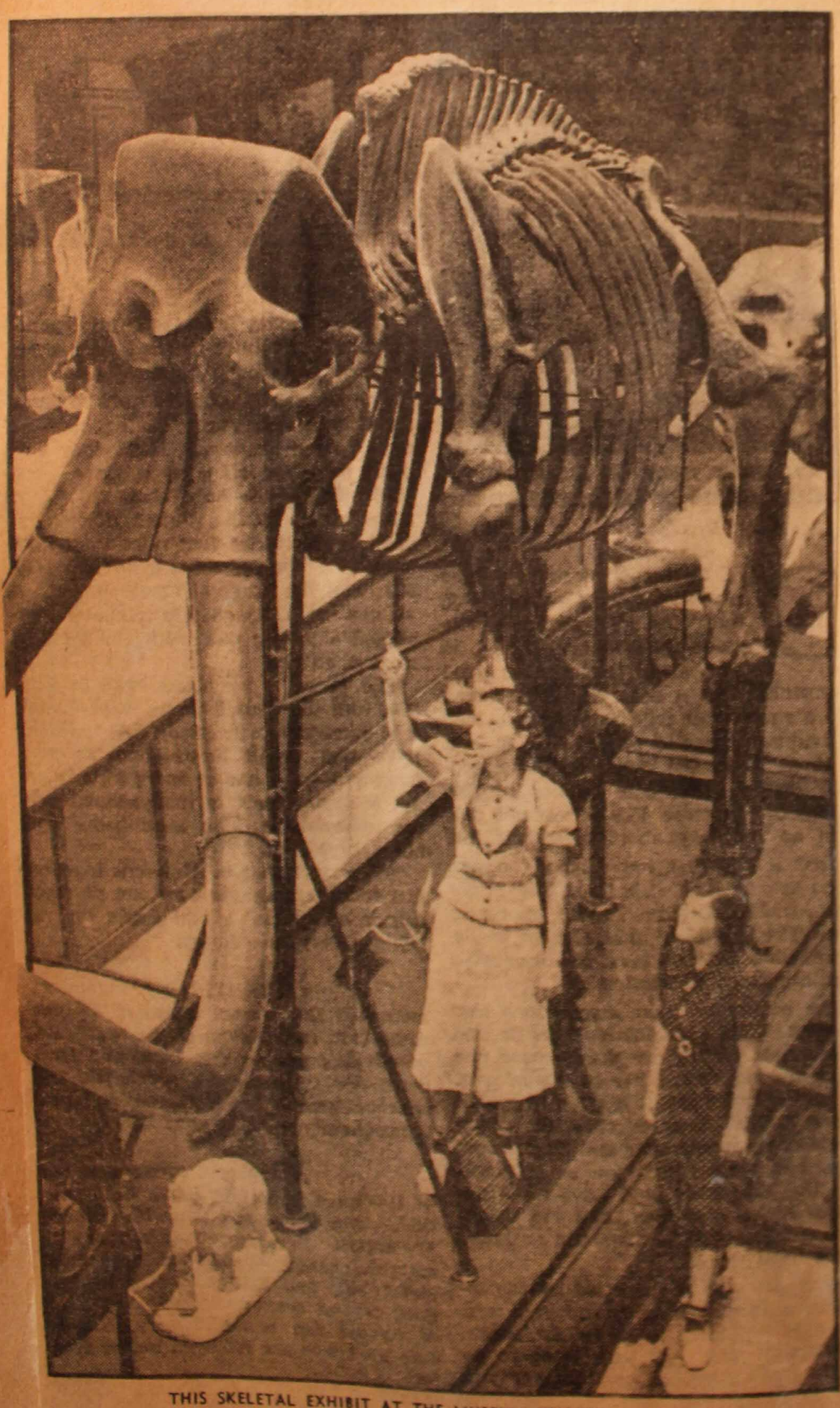
POMONA, April 6.—Pages of Pomona Valley's romantic history were turned back three-quarters of a century today in an all-day dedication of the restored Palomares Adobe and official turning over of the keys to the structure to Mrs. Bess Adams Garner, president of the Historical Society of Pomona Valley, by Mayor Charles Short.

Father Joseph of Los Angeles, a Franciscan father, blessed the structure at 10 a.m. and Rev. Harland E. Hogue, president of the Pomona Ministerial Union, pronounced the invocation at the afternoon ceremonies when keys were presented Mrs. Garner.

Highlighting the afternoon's festivities, Ygnacio Palomares, grandson of Don Ygnacio, who now is in his 70's, danced the dances taught him by his grandmother, his granddaughter, Hilda Ramirez, being his dancing partner.

Edwin A. Meserve of Los Angeles, Fred J. Smith and J. Lee Cathcart, Pomona, with their wives, received felicitations from visitors as former residents of the original adobe structure.

CHARLES R. KNIGHT'S MURAL OF SCENE AT LA BREA PITS 40,000 YEARS AGO



THIS SKELETAL EXHIBIT AT THE MUSEUM REPRESENTS 25 YEARS OF WORK—DIGGING, SCRAPING, CLASSIFYING AND ASSEMBLING

DR. JOHN A. COMSTOCK, LEFT, AND DR. WILLIAM BRYAN EXAMINE A RECONSTRUCTED BEAR OF THE GLACIAL PERIOD. THE BONES WERE FOUND IN THE TAR PITS

L. A. Times Magazine

FOR as many years as some of us have been living a story has been going the rounds that a clodhopper, visiting a circus, was fascinated by the giraffe. He walked around it several times, plucked at its hair, squinted at its neck, gouged it in the ribs with his thumb, stood back and surveyed it carefully, then turned away, completely bewildered, remarking: "Shucks, there ain't no such animal!"

We may expect to hear many remarks of similar character if plans which have just been launched by the Regional Planning Commission of Los Angeles County are carried through to fruition, for there is now on foot a movement to reproduce here, in enduring rock, the gigantic mammals and carnivorous birds which roamed the plains between Pershing Square and Beverly Hills in the gay, carefree Pleistocene era, commonly known as the Ice Age, 40,000 years ago.

This stupenduous undertaking, as a circus press agent might express it, will be super-colossal. In real fact it should out-Barnum old Barnum himself, for it will bring into permanent existence here, within a stone's throw of the world-famous Miracle Mile on Wilshire Blvd., a monumental memorial in masonry to a gosh-awful galaxy of prehistoric animals and birds for which Barnum could scarcely have found a "big top" large enough to encompass.

This menagerie is to be established in Hancock Park if present plans of Los Angeles Museum officials carry through. The scene would be famous Rancho La Brea, where the great tar pits are situated. Roughly stated, the plan calls for establishment of sculptured groups or assemblages of prehistoric animals and birds, similar to those which now are to be seen in skeleton form at Los Angeles Museum, but arranged in a great and perpetual outdoor zoo which, if we may be permitted to coin a phrase, might well be known as "The Garden of Giants."

The basic idea is an infinitesimal part of a broad plan which Los Angeles County is designing as a huge W.P.A. project for improvement and beautification of many county parks and recreational centers. It is expected that the project will be worked up and put through this year and that it will be possible to accomplish the actual improvements next year.

Dr. John Adams Comstock, director of science at Los Angeles Museum; Dr. Chester Stock, its curator of paleontology, and other prominent scientists who are making preliminary plans for this reproduction of the Ice Era, have estimated that the total cost of the improvement should not exceed $60,000 to $75,000 and that it should be worth more than that in a single year as an additional tourist attraction for Southern California.

DR. CHESTER STOCK COMPARES HUMAN THIGH BONE WITH THAT OF DINOSAUR

THE Regional Planning Commission already is drawing plans for regrading and landscaping Hancock Park. With that task accomplished the museum authorities would thereafter be in charge of creating the numerous groups of animals and birds in some sort of enduring stone, perhaps sprayed with bronze paint to make them weather-resistant.

The idea incorporated in this dual plan of county and museum is to relandscape the terrain surrounding the numerous tar pits of the 35-acre park, which is a public legacy from Capt. G. Allan Hancock, that it may more nearly represent what the archeologists believe the setting might have been back in the misty past, 400 centuries ago, when Southern California was, in all probability, a cold region, with moist atmospheric conditions and abundant verdure.

In those days, according to science, plant life in this region, as well as throughout North America, was abundant. The unlimited supply of forage ushered in an era of gigantic mammals with similarly enormous types of vulturous birds, such as the teratornis, a colossal condor, with wingspread such as has not since been possessed by any bird in the Western Hemisphere.

The more food, the larger the animal or bird, just as in similar ratio the size of our animals and birds has been diminishing as the great Southwest has become warm and arid.

In those days, 40,000 years before a traffic tag was issued on Wilshire, mastodons as large as a Wilshire bus, and antelope which probably could have spotted Seabiscuit 100 yards on a mile-and-a-quarter stretch at Santa Anita, reveled in the lush forage adjacent to what is now the old farmhouse at Rancho La Brea and, lurking in the offing, waiting for an opportunity to bring down their daily ration of bison, camel or three-toed horse, skulked the dire wolf, the saber-toothed tiger, with eyeteeth nearly 11 inches long, and the atrocious lion, half as big as a horse. Perched among the branches of a huge tree, eagerly awaiting the kill, sat the gigantic teratornis, with 14-foot wingspread, slavering at the mouth in anticipation of picking the bones.

DR. COMSTOCK and Dr. Stock, perhaps with the able assistance of Dr. John C. Merriam, formerly professor of paleontology at the University of California in Berkeley, and just recently retired from Carnegie Institution, have in mind creating a setting among the Brea tar pits where visitors, traversing the jungle-flanked paths among the towering trees, would unexpectedly come upon sculptured groups of these prehistoric giants, apparently collecting for the chase, in pursuit of their quarry, feeding upon the freshly killed carcass of the bison, or perhaps cleaning up the bones, and then fiercely turning upon one another to satisfy their lust for blood.

The perpetual-menagerie-of-mammals idea has long been in the minds of the men who have been collecting the oil-cured bones from the tar pits for a quarter of a century. Their vision has been that some day the images of these awe-inspiring fowl of the air and beasts of the field might be perpetuated in enduring stone at the actual scene where they were found, because such a thing, so far as they have been able to determine, could not be done anywhere else in the world—the skeletal material would not be available.

Already, from the slender funds occasionally available for such purposes, the museum has created four interesting sculptured groups in Hancock Park, and the attention these have received from scientists and more especially from high school and university students is only a faint indication, they say, of the tremendous educational value such a monumental menagerie might possess.

As a source of popular public entertainment Dr. Comstock believes the "Garden of the Giants" might surpass any-

Continued next page

thing else in Southern California. He estimates that even now, with no magnet of special importance, Hancock Park attracts approximately 500 visitors each weekday and upward of 1000 each Sunday as an average throughout the year. This would give it a yearly attendance of more than 200,000 persons.

Comstock believes that if the animal groups are properly developed and the park given suitable publicity, it will attract, in all probability, more than 1,000,000 visitors yearly, and might conceivably become the outstanding tourist attraction in the southern half of the State.

THE All-Year Club thinks well of the idea under consideration, declaring that if the groupings are given the maximum amount of animation they should become an important entertainment feature, especially for visitors coming here from distant points.

It seems particularly appropriate that within the month Dr. John C. Merriam has returned to Los Angeles to spend a large portion of his time. To him goes the credit for directing much of the original excavating done by the University of California. Now that he is back at the scene of his early endeavors Los Angeles Museum scientists look forward to a great deal of enthusiastic assistance from him.

Those familiar with Los Angeles Museum know that it already has in reassembled skeleton form one or two representatives of every important species of mammal or bird taken from the oily ooze of the tar pits, and that four reproductions in stone, typical of the giant ground sloth, bison, saber-toothed tiger and atrocious lion have been on exhibition for some time at Hancock Park.

The skeletal work in the museum represents 25 years of digging, scraping, studying, classifying and assembling. It may interest many to know that, in piecing together and mounting the astonishing array of birds and mammals to be seen in the chamber of prehistorics at the museum, local scientists sorted over and roughly grouped the bones of more than 10,000 victims of the petroleum ponds.

From these reconstructed relics of forgotten ages the scientists have obtained enough information as to shapes and sizes to guide them with considerable accuracy in reproducing among the proposed groups in Hancock Park the mastodon, camel, antelope, ground sloths, dire wolves, coyotes, timber wolves, tapir, peccary and a wide range of "cats" such as lynx, jaguar and puma.

The pits have yielded many skeletons of reptiles and insects and one of an Indian woman believed to have been a member of one of the coastal tribes. It is considered not altogether unlikely that when the unexplored pits are opened and probed to their bases new and startling discoveries may be forthcoming.

While the existence of fossils in the La Brea tar pits was reported by Dr. William Denton as early as 1875 in a paper prepared for the Boston Society of Natural History, no excavating was done until 1905 when W. W. Orcutt of Los Angeles and Frank M. Anderson went there on a geological scouting expedition and turned over to Dr. Merriam the fossil bones they uncovered.

Believing the district to be rich in fossil material Merriam called upon Mme. Hancock Ross and obtained a concession to explore some of the pits. From that time until 1911 representatives of several institutions were digging there for scientific information. Eventually Los Angeles Museum, University of California, Los Angeles High School, Occidental College and University of California at Los Angeles each secured enough material to reconstruct several skeletons.

At about that time Field Museum and Yale made overtures for concessions. It was then that Mme. Hancock Ross gave Los Angeles Museum the exclusive right to explore the pits. In 1916 Capt. G. Allan Hancock deeded the entire property to Los Angeles County with the stipulation that its peculiar scientific resources should be explored and developed under the supervision and direction of Los Angeles Museum.

The tar pits range from 15 to 45 feet in depth. Their geological background indicates that they exist along an earthquake fault line where, following an upthrust, a pool of oil was trapped. It will be remembered that the old Salt Lake oil field, now almost a thing of the past, once virtually surrounded Hancock Park.

At some geological period before or during the Ice Age the faulting of the earth created fissures or pipes through which petroleum gas found its way to the surface. The escaping gas, at various points over the terrain, blew out enough sand and earth to establish craters of moderate size, and in the course of time these were filled with sticky petroleum which was forced to the surface by gas pressure.

From time to time the flow of oil and gas eased up, and the oil evaporated until there was only a tarry residue in the bottom of the pits. Frequently, after heavy rains, the surface of this would be covered by considerable water, and it was at such times, scientists believe, that the gigantic mammals were driven into the petroliferous ponds by the dire wolves, saber-toothed tigers, bears, "cats" and other gigantic beasts of prey, where all went down to oblivion in a short space of time. The vulturous birds doubtless sank to their death in like manner.

Skeletons of animals and birds of all sizes and ages have been removed from the pits. Fate entombed them all in one common sepulcher, but it is not believed that any considerable number perished at one time.

It may interest some to know that skeletons of prehistoric mammals have been found elsewhere in the Western Hemisphere, notably in the Yukon country and the Valley of Mexico, but not in such variety as here, nor were they preserved in asphaltum.

Remains of some mammals and vulturous birds have also been found in asphalt deposits at McKittrick and Carpinteria, but Rancho La Brea leads them all for number and variety.

So far as science is aware, the only living representatives of the Ice Age are the giant condors which still exist in limited number among the rocky crags of the Santa Ynez River country north of Santa Barbara, but these enormous birds are not nearly so large as the teratornis found in the Brea tar pits.

The condors of the Santa Ynez River country are, it is believed, slowly headed for the limbo of forgotten things. They lay but one egg every other year, depositing it in a cave. After the egg hatches the mother bird is almost two years rearing her offspring to the point where it is sturdy enough to take off under its own power.

Believes earth covered with blanket of helium

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 19.—(U.P.)—Analysis of air samples obtained at 13¼ miles above the earth's surface indicates that far out in space the world is surrounded by a layer of pure helium, non-explosive gas used in balloons and dirigibles, Martin Shepherd, national bureau of standards chemist, had revealed today.

Shepherd has just finished examination of the samples brought back to earth on Nov. 11, 1935, after the Army Air Corps-National Geographic society stratosphere flight.

On the basis of these findings which show a definite fading out of the heavier gases in the atmosphere, the chemist potulated his theory of a layer of pure helium surrounding the globe. Helium is the safety-first gas first discovered a score of years ago for ballooning and now used in the army and navy blimps and balloons. It is safer than the lighter hydrogen because it will not catch fire.

Even at the height of 13¼ miles, carbon dioxide is present. The present analysis showed it represented 29 parts in 100,000 of total air.

The amount of oxygen, the gas human beings need to breathe to live, showed a marked decrease from the 20.95 per cent found at sea level and thus showed graphically why folks pant when they climb mountain peaks.

Cal. Federation News.

That Mrs. E. J. Wales, 179 Twenty-third Avenue, San Francisco, historian for the California Federation of Women's Clubs, is continuing the history of the Federation started by the late Annie Little Barry, and would be grateful for authentic contributions from clubs, counties and districts?

L.A. Times Magazine

THE MIRACLE OF THE

Or is it? The San Juan Capistrano flock arrives and leaves on the same days each year. Science fails to explain it — but records attest to this phenomenon

★

BY ANDY HAMILTON

THE hard-boiled world of today scoffs at miracles.

The scientist, working with cold, mathematical precision, demonstrates by means of slide rule, test tube and microscope that the laws of nature are unchangeable, that they cannot be suspended.

The miracles of the Bible and the miracles of the saints and the apostles are given "natural" explanations by the men of science.

What about the modern miracles of Lourdes in France and Oostaker in Belgium where hundreds have been cured of tuberculosis, horrible skin diseases and helplessly crippled limbs, after the doctors have given up hope? "Faith healing," says the realist.

Bacon wrote that "we love better to believe than to examine." But people have changed since Bacon's day. The present age, it may be said truthfully, prefers to examine than to believe. It is the age of cynicism and doubt.

We of Southern California do not have to travel 5000 miles or go back hundreds of years to find a miracle. We have a charming one practically in our back yard. Miracle, legend or fact—call it what you like.

Newspapers recently carried stories of the San Juan Capistrano swallows that arrive regularly at the mission on March 19 and depart on October 23 each year.

Nestled in the rolling hills, sixty miles south of Los Angeles and three miles inland from the blue Pacific, this lovely old mission has rightly been called "the jewel of the missions."

Completed in 1776, the year of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, the mission has had a colorful and tragic history.

In 1812 the thick adobe walls were shaken down by an earthquake. Six years later Hipolito Bouchard, the Argentine pirate, terrorized the California coast and stole the altar treasures of the Capistrano Mission. During the Mexican regime in 1845, the Governor of California sold it illegally at auction. In 1865 it was returned to the Catholic Church by Abraham Lincoln.

Vandalism, earthquake and neglect had reduced it to a shambles when it was taken over in 1910 by the beloved Rev. St. John O'Sullivan. With unflagging patience and untiring energy he

FATHER ARTHUR J. HUTCHINSON RINGS THE SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO MISSION BELL TO GREET THE SWALLOWS

set about to restore the mission. Today you may wander along its tiled walks, with the fragrance of colorful flowers in the air; or you may sit in the shade of the giant pepper or olive trees and watch the swallows skim across the ancient courtyard.

Year by year the miracle that surrounds these tiny winged creatures is becoming more famous.

★ Looked upon as the first harbinger of spring, the graceful swallow has been loved and revered by all peoples down through the ages. Accounts of this friendly little bird are to be found in the literature and song of all nations.

In Palestine, during the early Christian times, the swallow was held almost sacred because it built its nest and sought protection beneath the eaves of the church. In Greece and Rome when the swallows were announced in the spring, the youths who sang in the temples marched through the streets chanting a welcome to the birds. One of Spain's most romantic and colorful songs is one of the swallow—"La Golondrina."

Let's go back into the legend of the San Juan swallows that the Indians of the surrounding valleys still tell to their children—a legend that has become a demonstrable truth, a legend that has become the charming miracle.

It was told to me by Father Arthur J. Hutchinson, who has been in charge of the San Juan Capistrano Mission since the death of Father O'Sullivan in 1933.

March 19 is the day set apart in the Roman Catholic Church in honor of St. Joseph. October 23 is St. John's Day, or in Spanish, San Juan, for whom the mission was named. These two facts are important to remember.

This is the legend:

The last adobe brick of the mission was set into place on March 19, 1776. As the Indian workman looked up from his labors he saw a tiny swallow perched on the red tiles of the mission roof. The bird's back was a rich purplish black, his forehead was white and his throat and breast a light gray. A bird of such coloring had never been seen in those parts before.

The little swallow darted across the courtyard and flew straight toward the sea. In less than an hour he returned with a battalion of his kind, 3000 strong, who immediately set to work building mud nests under the eaves of the church.

★ Here the flock lived and reared their young throughout the summer. For seven months their happy dispositions made them welcome residents of the mission.

Then on October 21 the flock became restless. There were signs of dissolution and there was much chattering and many conferences among the leaders. At dawn on the morning of October 23, St. John's Day, they abandoned their nests, swung around the courtyard in formation and headed out to sea again.

The following spring, on March 19, the swallows returned, preceded by a scouting force of some 300 birds. The scouts reported the presence of sparrows and swifts which had usurped the mud nests of the swallows under the eaves.

A conference was held some distance from the mission and the swallows decided to fight. They attacked in battle formation and after a royal fight the other birds fled, leaving the mission to the swallows for the following seven months. This same thing has happened every year for 160 years, the Indians say. The swallows appear on St. Joseph's Day and depart on St. John's Day.

This is only a legend but it seems to have been based on truth for the padres at the mission have kept written records for the past sixty-eight years and every year the swallows have arrived and departed exactly on time! And what is more amazing, leap year seems to have made no difference in the schedule!

FATHER HUTCHINSON PICTURED WITH A FEW OTHER PETS OF THE MISSION — PIGEONS THAT ALSO LIKE VISITORS

"You go ask Ramon—he will tell you," said Father Hutchinson.

Ramon is a 77-year-old Indian who was born within the walls of the mis-

(Continued on Page Twenty-nine)

THE MISSION SWALLOWS

(Continued from Page Nine)

sion and has lived his whole life in the Trabuco Valley.

"Yes, I remember," he says. "La Golondrina he come on St. Joseph's Day and he go on St. John's Day—every year. It is so. I have seen it. My grandfather tell me of it. He seen it too."

Another old Indian, Isidoro Olivas, 90 years of age, can remember when the padre whipped him for throwing stones at the swallows when they arrived on St. Joseph's Day. He was only a wiry lad of 6 at that time.

Charles Francis Saunders, in his book, "Capistrano Nights," tells of Father O'Sullivan talking with Acu, another old Indian of the mission. It was March 18.

"They haven't come yet, and tomorrow is the day.

"But they always do come," he added confidently. "They say, padre that when they go away from here at the summer's end, they fly to Jerusalem and stay there through the winter. I don't know why, but that is what people say—asi dicen; and after that they come back here again for the feast of St. Joseph, and to build their little houses in the mission."

"But Acu," said I, "between here and Jerusalem is a great ocean. How can they fly so far without getting tired and falling into the water?"

"You see, padre," he replied very deliberately, "they carry with them in their beaks a little twig of a tree, and when they get tired of flying across the ocean they put the twig on the water and alight upon it and rest themselves. And do you know, padre, that the swallows do not work on Sunday? It is true. I have watched them, and on Sunday they all stay inside their houses and don't do any work at all. I have always wondered how they know when it is Sunday."

Several years ago there was a quarrel in the usually tranquil domesticity of the flock of swallows and part of them withdrew to the eaves of the village inn about a half a mile away.

Soon after that Father O'Sullivan was walking past the inn when he saw the proprietor smashing the newly built mud nests with a long pole.

"What in the world are you doing?" he asked.

"These dirty birds are a nuisance. I'm trying to get rid of them," said the innkeeper.

"But where can they go?" continued Father O'Sullivan.

"I don't know and I don't care," he replied, smashing away with his pole, "but they've no business here destroying my property."

"Then come on, swallows," the padre cried, "I'll give you shelter. Come to the mission, there's room enough for all!"

The swallows took Father O'Sullivan at his word and were soon back at the mission busy at work building their bottle-shaped nests under the eaves.

The only break in the clock-like schedule of the arrival and departure of the swallows happened several years ago. There had been a terriffic storm at sea and they were four hours late in arriving. Their ranks were sadly depleted.

Just what significance does this perfect timing of arrival and departure on the two Saint's days, especially significant to the San Juan Capistrano Mission, have? Why has San Juan been the only homing place of this particular species of swallow? Why did they take up nesting at the mission as soon as it was completed? How do they time their arrival to March 19 in spite of the extra day on leap year? What is the age-old feud that exists between the swallows and the other birds of the mission? Where do they fly when they leave the Mission on October 23?

No ornithologist has yet been able to give a satisfactory answer to these perplexing questions.

Huxley once wrote, "The miracles of the church are child's play to the miracles I see in nature."

The miracle of the San Juan swallows seemingly defies a natural explanation. It has been established as an actual fact but this skeptic world demands an answer to its persistent "why?"

Only God—or perhaps St. Joseph or St. John could answer," suggests Father Hutchinson.

Capistrano swallows return on schedule

SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO, March 19.—(U.P.)—The famous swallows of San Juan Capistrano mission, which for 160 years have arrived every spring on Saint Joseph's day, flew in from the sea and popped into their nests under the old adobe eaves right on clock-work schedule this morning.

Squadrons of the birds began appearing from over the Pacific ocean soon after dawn, coming from a wintering place that is a mystery. They wheeled over the mission, dived down, and began their annual battle to oust the swifts occupying their nests.

The famous flock has flown out from the eaves of Mission San Juan Capistrano, Oct. 23, San Juan's day, and returned the following March 19 for as far back as memories reach in this ancient early California village.

So regular has been the schedule that again this year a broadcasting crew had its equipment set up in the Mission patio to tell the story of the swallows' arrival over a national network.

A band of 90 or 100 "scout" birds arrived yesterday, as they always have, and stirred up a nervous unrest among the interloping swifts who have been using the swallows' mud nests all winter. The scouts inspected the nests, chirruped angrily over the many that fell during the heavy rains this year, and flew off.

Father Arthur J. Hutchinson, Mission priest, believes they speed out to sea to urge on the tired flock.

Where the swallows winter is a mystery. Devout Spanish-California natives, who attach religious significance to the birds' arrival and departure on church feast days, believe they fly to the Holy Land.

No one here can remember when the swallows have not arrived on Saint Joseph's day. Dona Magdalena Murillo, 89, recalls them as a child. Her parents told her they always came.

In good weather the birds arrive usualy in the morning. Rain delays them to afternoon. Not even leap year throws them off schedule. They leave on the appointed day, in gale, dust storm or rain.

The flock is so big it covers the acre Mission patio like a black cloud. The mud nests fill every crevice of the old adobe.

Father Hutchinson believes that swallows may be keeping a schedule just as regular the world over, but the clock-work arrivals and departures at the Mission here have been emphasized because they coincide with the feast days.

Arcadia Tribune

MISSION BELL LEGEND TOLD

California's lovely place names were traced and explained by Mrs. John Renshaw at the regular meeting of the California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's club last week held in the home of Mrs. Florence Muller, 144 Alta.

It was revealed during Mrs. Renshaw's lecture that finding the meaning and source of California names was profitable and stimulating.

Mrs. J. M. McFarlin related a lovely legend of the largest bell at Mission San Gabriel while Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman, gave a most informative report on the raisin industry tracing its history from the time of Hannibal to modern days.

According to members the historical roll call conducted at each meeting by Miss Eva Reynolds, secretary, has grown into a miniature symposium on history.

Two guests of honor, Mrs. J. W. Owen and Mrs. O. G. Woodworth of Sioux City, Ia., were introduced. Assisting the hostess were Mesdames E. L. Perry, George Barngrover, Frank V. Hoagland, Clarence Crane, Helen Lumpkin, B. E. Rubottom, E. J. Frentress, G. H. Thomas, C. F. Ganther, Eva Falconer, J. C. Cridlebaugh, Mark Millspaugh, and Miss Eva Reynolds.

Mrs. C. E. Hoover, 419 Fairview, will be hostess at the May meeting.

Times

TRAIL OF KEARNEY'S MARCH WEST WILL BE REBLAZED

WASHINGTON, March 27. (AP) Orders went out from the War Department today for army engineers to reblaze the route followed by Gen. Stephen W. Kearney in 1846-47 on his historic march from Fort Leavenworth to help wrest California from the Mexicans.

Obscure documents of that famous trek, unearthed by Senator Hayden of Arizona, so interested Gen. Malin Craig, Chief of Staff, that he directed the Eighth Corps Area commandant at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., to send out a mapping party to chart Kearney's trail as nearly as possible from Santa Fe, N. M., to San Diego and Los Angeles.

Gen. Craig said the party, consisting of about fifteen engineers, will start its task this summer.

But where Kearny and his advance guard of the "Army of the West" went by horse, muleback and on foot, the modren trail blazers will go by motor wherever possible, resorting to horses and pack animals only in the mountainous regions of Arizona.

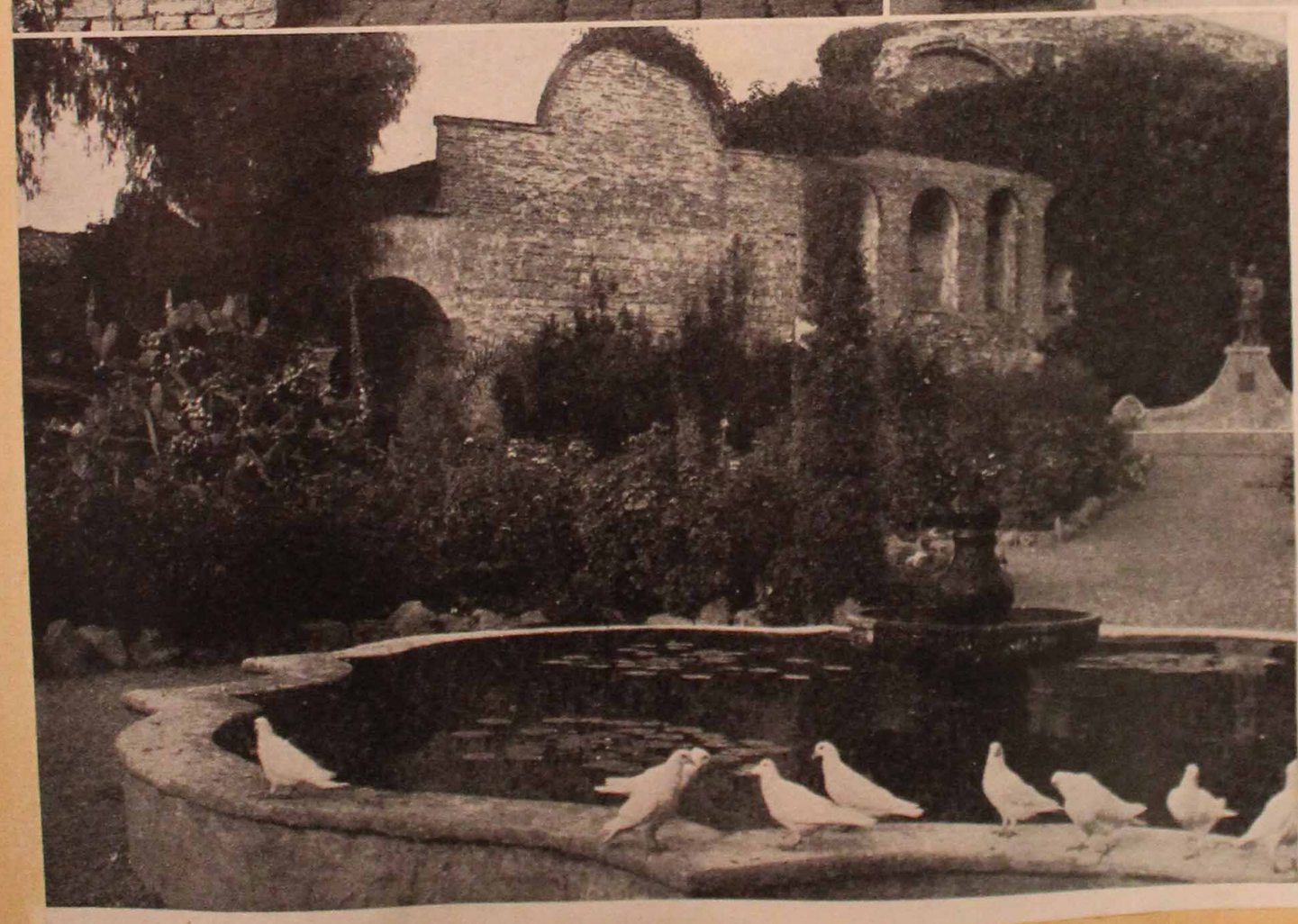
"We are undertaking this task," Gen. Craig said, "not only because it is important historically, but also because it fits in excellently with our idea of the proper training for topographical engineers."

Senator Hayden said that after the route is posted by the army he believes the State highway departments of Arizona, California and New Mexico "will no doubt be anxious to place appropriate markers wherever Kearny's trail crossed what is now a modern highway."

Old Moat Hunted at St. Augustine

WASHINGTON, March 20. (U.P.) —Excavation within Fort Marion National Monument, the oldest fortification in the United States, at St. Augustine, Fla., is intended to locate the lines of a historic moat.

The work has been approved by the National Park Service and is expected to establish the lines of a moat believed to have extended from the city gates of St. Augustine to Castle San Marcos, which is now the Fort Marion monument, thence westward to the Sebastian River.



Federation
News
February 1940

San Juan Capistrano
Mission

One of the finest bits of conservation to the credit of California is the restoration of the old Spanish Missions. One of the most beautiful is this historic old landmark of Orange County, the Mission San Juan Capistrano, half way between Los Angeles and San Diego. Founded in 1776 by Frey Junipero Serra, it retains much of the color and solemn beauty of the time of the padres.

L.A. Times.

VOLUME XXVI. NUMBER 1

PLOWSHARE RECENTLY DUG UP IN ARCADIA

Indian Relic Found on Rancho

Ghosts of past days were conjured into the present down amid the towering eucalypti of historic Santa Anita Rancho recently.

A crude stone plowshare, relict of an age when the land was cultivated by the original Cahuilla Indian tribe, was unearthed by workmen.

The implement adds to the already imposing collection of early California lore being assembled by Floyd Kingsley, foreman, who has been employed on the ranch since 1919.

This type of plow, according to authorities on San Gabriel Valley history, was in use no later than 1839, and was propelled by the simple means of "woman power." Cahuilla braves considered such toil beneath their dignity.

It was in that same year, 1839, when a Scottish wanderer named Hugo Reed settled in California and applied to the Mexican government for a grant on the broad sweeping miles now know as Santa Anita. There appears to have been as much red tape then as now, so his petition was passed from Ayuntamiento, or town Council, of Los Angeles pueblo to the Public Land Commission, to the District Prefect, and finally to His Excellency, the Governor of Montcrey. Finally everybody agreed that Reed was a worthy man and the grant was made.

Then Reed married an Indian girl whom he named Victoria, and he was in turn called Perfecto, there being no Spanish or Indian equivalent for Hugo.

Five other rancheros controlled the land, and the sixth to succeed Reed was "Lucky" Baldwin, who now symbolizes both the primitive past of the region and the present era.

No one knows definitely whether the plow, even such a primitively crude type as this one, was actually developed by the somewhat indolent native Indians—or whether, perhaps, the more energetic San Gabriel Mission padres didn't have a hand in it. At any rate there is little doubt but that the Indians themselves, unaided, introduced the "squaw propelled" angle to the farming work.

MISSION HAD TROUBLES

Now the story of the mission is not a smoothly-flowing romance. After Santa Inez mission was first established in 1804, nature "quaked" eight years later and wiped it out as well as the missions of San Juan Capistrano and San Buenaventura. For a while services were held in a granary. However, in 1815, a new structure was started and it is this second building which exists to this very day. At one time the Indian neophytes beat tom-toms and their chests and boiled out into a rebellion which made things embarrassing for a while both at Santa Inez and Santa Barbara. Save for minor bruises the mission building came through the fireworks unscathed and after the Spanish marines landed and took the situation well-in-hand, the Indios repented and turned their swords into plowshares, figuratively speaking.

Many have wondered at the well-nigh incredible thickness of the mission's walls. This was necessitated by the use of the heavy, hand-hewn timber which were brought down from the San Rafael Mountains to carry the tiled roof.

BUILT FOR "KEEPS"

In those days they built "for keeps" and today we pondered upon present and past construction methods while one of our party, showing off his university Latin translated the sign over the entrance which reads: "Guests, just as my door opens at your knock, so do thou open to God, knocking at thy heart."

Stepping into the mission's interior was like walking straight into the shadowy past. A dank, although pleasant atmosphere usually associated with relics, came to our nostrils and when our eyes became accustomed to the subdued lighting we gazed at the confessional box with Indian ornamentation, an image of the Blessed Virgin and various contrivances fashioned out of beaten silver.

There were, besides, other objects made of copper—apparently the Santa Inez neophytes were strong for metal work—but despite a natural amount of crudity the finished product still stands up for favorable comparison with present-day products.

STATUE PREVIEWED—California's first statue honoring the memory of Juan Bautista de Anza was the goal of a Times-Plymouth scout party last week. Located at Riverside, this gigantic monument will be dedicated to the famed explorer May 18, when Riverside holds its first De Anza Days celebration. Yvonne Wallace is seen above with the Plymouth scout car in front of the huge statue.

MONDAY, MARCH 29, 1937

Was First California Easter Service Held Near Pasadena?

Was the first Easter service in California held under the historic "Pasqual oak," on the banks of the Arroyo Seco on what is now Arroyo Drive near Columbia Street? Is it merely a legend, rather than an historical fact that such services were conducted in the spring of 1770 by Father Crispi, one of the earliest of the old-time padres?

These questions invariably come up for discussion with each recurring Easter season. There are many who cling to the oft-repeated story that the good padre and his escort of travel-weary soldiers and companions, did halt in the shade of the big oak widely because there is a spring close by—one of the few all-the-year springs in this part of the Arroyo—and being but a few days from Easter, they carved a cross on the trunk of the old oak, and remained over Easter, that appropriate services might be held here.

Until a few years ago, the scar of the crudely-carved cross could still be observed on the rough bark of the tree. It is no longer visible.

Merely Legend?

There are others who declare the whole story a legend, and that it was devised by certain earlier residents of South Pasadena to attract attention to the natural beauties of the Arroyo Seco. It is said that these persons carved the cross on the "Pasqual oak," and originated the story.

A bronze plaque was set in the trunk of the aged oak tree, with ritual and ceremony, by the Oneonta Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, in April, 1932—at Easter. This is in keeping with the custom of the women of the D. A. R. to place memorial tablets on historical spots and scenes.

Some Dobut

It seems that the ladies of the D. A. R. who want to be sure of the historical accuracy of such places, were unable to verify the first Easter service rites of the "Pasqual oak." The inscription on the plaque indicates this uncertainty. It reads as follows:

"Under this oak, the legend runs, the first Easter services in California were held by Father Crispi in 1770."

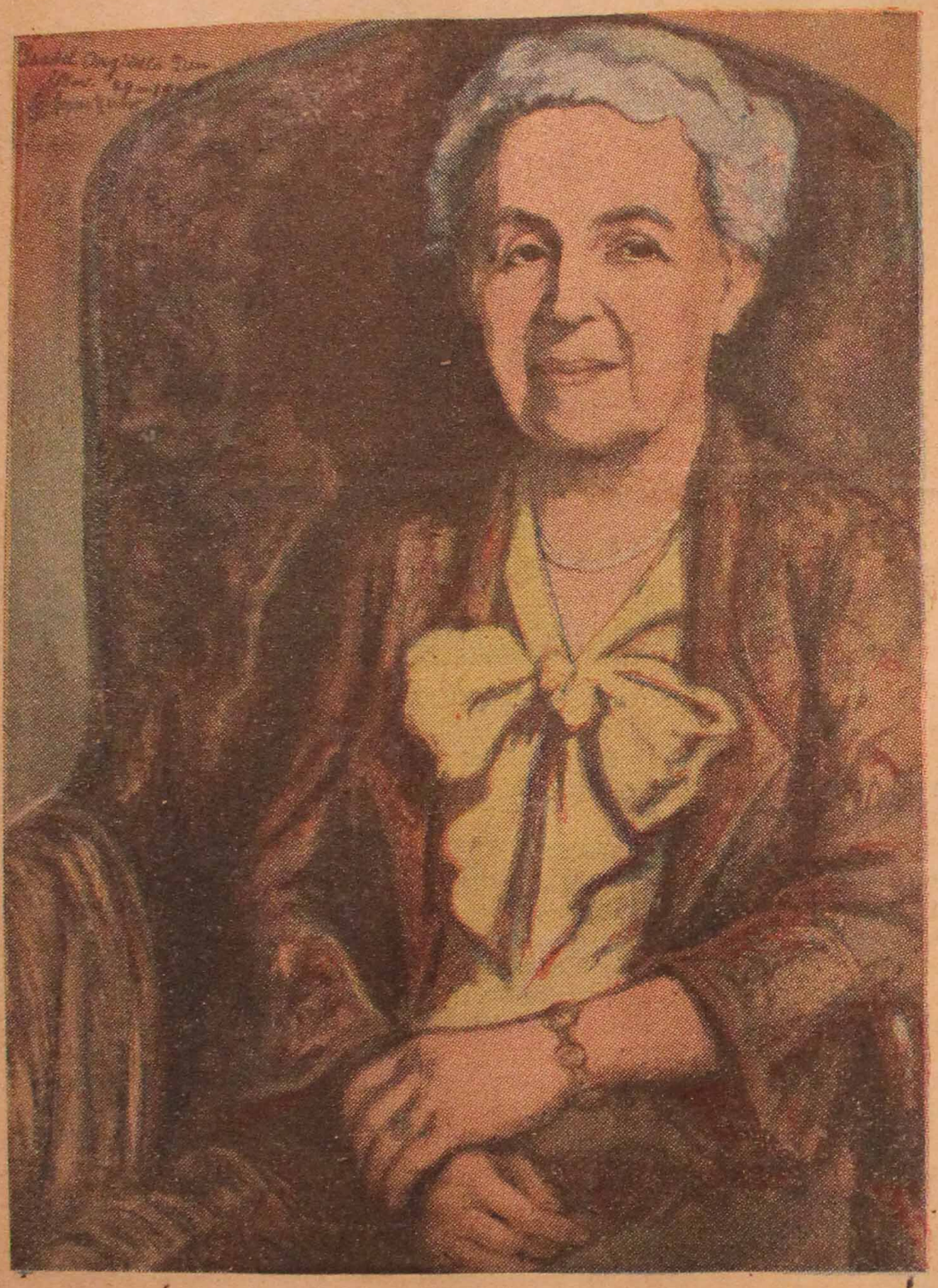
The inscription bears the official seal of the D. A. R., Oneonta chapter, and the name of Mrs. Stanley Bent, regent. Mrs. Bent is a resident of San Marino.

Pasadena Independent

L. A. Times

SPEAKING OF *Pioneers*

BY ORPHA KLINKER



From a Painting by the Author

YSABEL ARGUELLO DEN, a true aristocrat of Spanish California, reflects poise and the old-world charm of Spain. Though a resident of Los Angeles, she was born and educated in Santa Clara and was an accomplished pianiste.

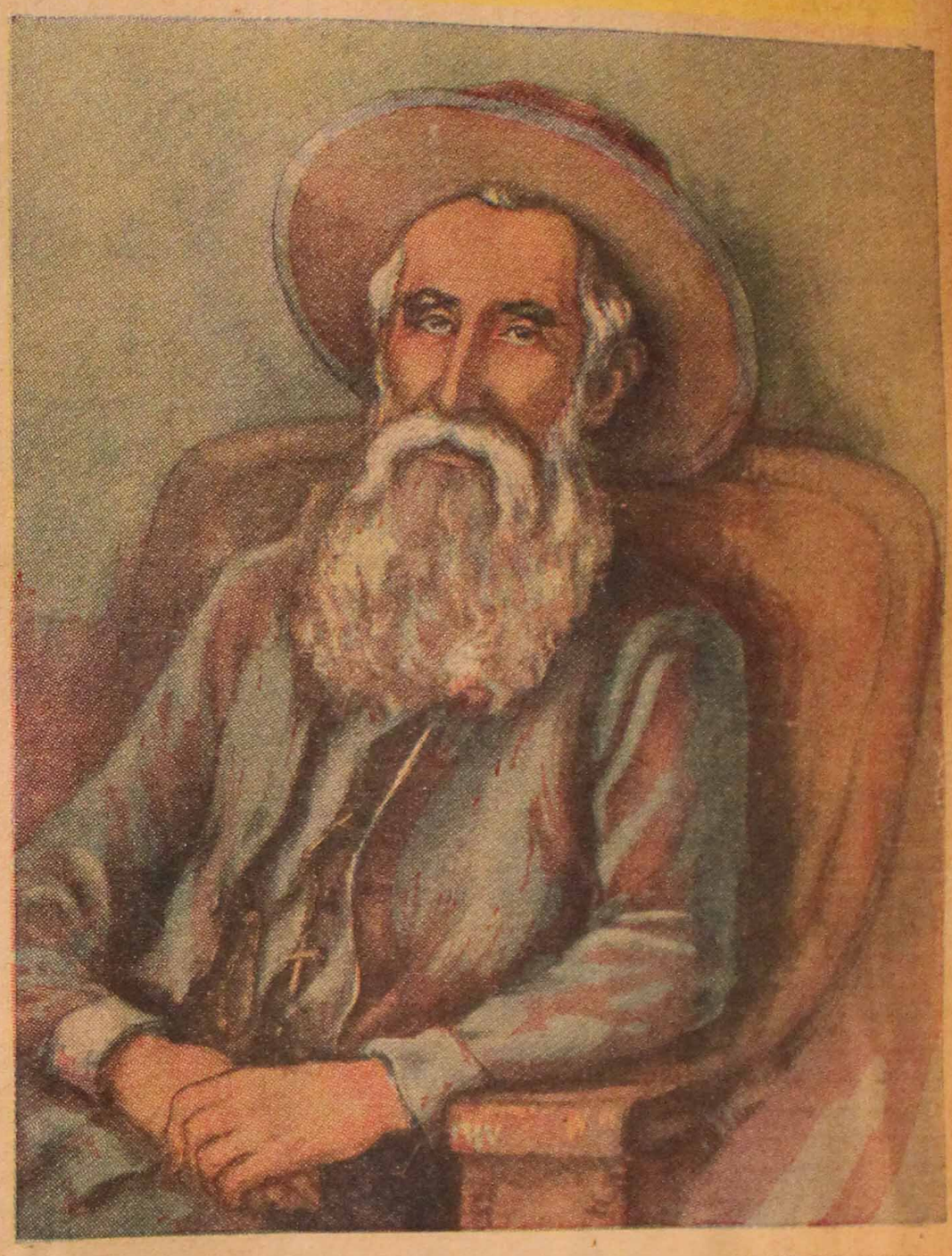
Through her family heritage, she represents our first family in California. Her great grandfather was Jose Dario de Arguello, illustrious first comandante of the port of San Francisco; her grandfather, Luis Antonio de Arguello, first Governor under Mexican rule, and her father was Ramon de Arguello of Santa Clara fame. Senora Den is the mother of twelve children and the great-niece of Concepcion Arguello whose romance with Rezanoff is a choice bit of California history.

A Spanish grant gave the Arguello family nearly fifty thousand acres including much of the present site of San Francisco, also Palo Alto, Redwood City and south and east to San Jose, most of which stands today in the records at Washington, D. C., as belonging to them.

In her, we have a background of culture of which all California can justly be proud.

SPEAKING OF *Pioneers*

BY ORPHA KLINKER



FROM A PAINTING BY THE AUTHOR

PEDRO LUGO, a rugged, hardy, true Spanish-Californian, was born in 1857, in the adobe on the San Antonio Rancho, granted in 1839, where he died, April 1935.

Grandson of the famous Don Antonio Lugo, his father was Vicente Lugo, "Beau Brummel" of Los Angeles of early days. The Lugo Adobe, the last of the original adobe homes bordering the Plaza, was occupied for many years by this distinguished family, later becoming the home of Southern California's first college, Saint Vincent's, now Loyola.

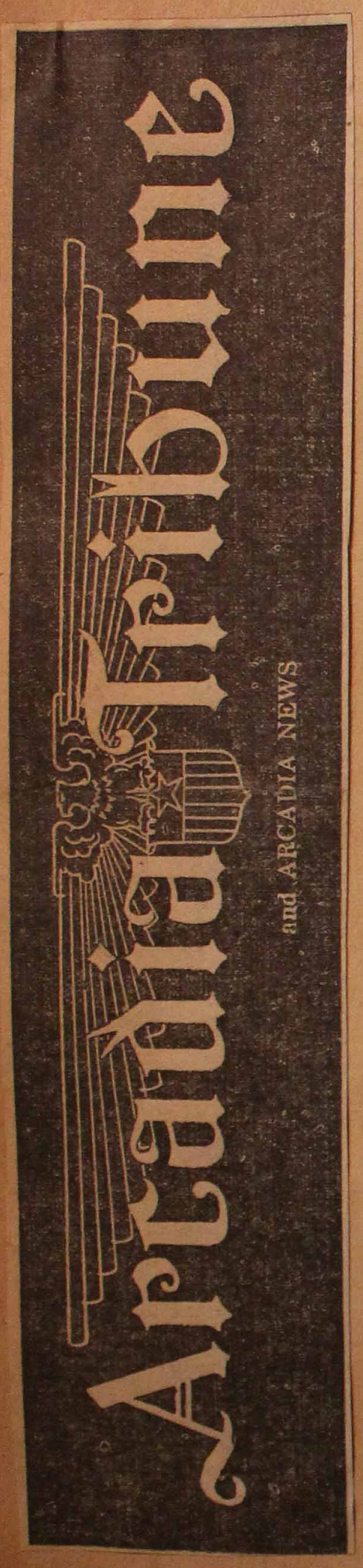
Lovingly known as "Uncle Pete," a typical caballero of those days, he rode in all the rodeos and fiestas and enjoyed a dance with a pretty senorita up to the time he died. But dutiful to his parents, he remained a bachelor, to look after the rancho and them.

He could recall the devasting drouth days of 'sixty-one, two and three, when sugar and flour were five dollars a pound and a whole acre was often traded for a few groceries; with one meal a day only, while thousands upon thousands of fine cattle and horses perished.

Uncle Pete's enduring qualities of loyalty to home, family and ability to overcome hardship—of such, is the heritage of this real pioneer.

*****

Santa Fe depot here was used Monday as a setting for the series picture, "Dr. Christian" starring Jean Hersholt. The depot was supposed to represent the station at Rivers End, Minn.



Arcadia Tribune
May 9-1940

JUST BETWEEN US

By MARJORIE HESSE

LITTLE girls, thin, fat, lean, and medium . . . little girls with pigtails, Dutch bobs, curls, and braids, little girls in slacks, little girls in sunsuits, little girls in gingham dresses, little girls . . . hundreds of little girls . . . all of them nice . . . were at the first annual Girl Scout Playday Saturday . . .

. . . I hadn't seen so many little girls all together since I was a little girl myself . . . Of course there were little boys, too, but they didn't count, not that day, for it was the little girls "day in the sun" and they took full advantage of it . . .

They ogled and goggled at the horses . . . Hanging over the fence so nobody could see, they stared at weary, old Malicious . . . that grand campaigner and wondered about the saddle sore on his high old withers . . . they bounced and jounced with great determination in exhibition saddle classes . . . grinning broadly at beaming mothers and dads . . .

. . . In the summation everybody had a good time . . . the kids with incipient stomach aches from the hamburgers, cold lunches, candybars and pop . . . went home shining with pride . . .

* ★ *

GALLAHADION'S upsetting the Kentucky Derby recalls to mind the fact that the horse's own stable didn't give him a Chinaman's chance at the big race . . . He was to be run only to have the Mars silks in the race, one of the boys told me before the stable left Santa Anita this spring . . .

* ★ *

OH, OH, oh, if somebody else gives me a patty of creamed chicken, tuna, turkey, or veal . . . I'll commit murder . . . I am so sick of such sissy dishes I would arise and kiss the luncheon committee chairman who served baked beans or ham and cabbage . . . Why must all coffee at club and civic affairs be weak . . . and why must every dessert be topped with a blob of whipped cream? . . . It is small wonder that club editors, speakers, politicians, and the varied troop that attend dozens of such meetings have a soured and yellow look . . .

* ★ *

DID YOU know the cows on Rancho Santa Anita are amphibious? . . . Well, they are . . . I saw one dive boldly into the lake as a herd passed the lake . . . and only a great deal of "hawing" on the part of the cowboy got her out . . .

. . . If you are temporarily bored with your life . . . and have been noticing, not the romantic gleam in your husband's eye, but his ever-growing baldspot . . . why then a walk around Lake Baldwin just at dusk is the thing you need . . . Don't hurry . . . loiter . . . (even if the family are at home eating sardines) . . . sit down . . . and look . . . Notice the different shades of green in the trees . . . and how everything in nature is beautiful, only you and I strike a dissonant note . . . See how the drapery of the trees falls in graceful arcs toward . . . the lake . . . observe the mirrored reflections of the old house . . . and the flotilla of ducks . . . drifting lazily by . . .

. . . Sit on the porch of the crumbling adobe and let the atmosphere of the place seep into your bones . . . remember that 1873 isn't so very far past . . . and your great fears will some day in as short a time . . . be as dim as those of that day . . .

* ★ *

WATCH the distant mountains gather to themselves the faint, blue haze . . . and remember that no where else in the world can that lovely delicate color be seen . . .

. . . Even if you aren't given to fancies . . . try to recall the soft slur the barefeet of Hugo Reid's part Indian children made as they played about this spot . . . Remember his wife, Victoria . . . and her spotless housekeeping . . . and passing on . . . Perhaps you can hear the distant neigh of El Rey Santa Anita . . .

. . . Or it may be the gentle rise and fall of that beautiful, waxen water lily will suggest . . . to you as it does to me . . . India . . . and Buddha . . . and timelessness . . .

. . . Pretty soon if you wait long enough the sound of hoofs will come to you . . . and perhaps a light will glimmer through the trees . . . then you will know that a shiny carriage has drawn up before the old house . . . and someone . . . long since dead will descend and enter . . .

* ★ *

BE GLAD then that you lived in time to see the beauty of this spot . . . and that there is still preserved for you the shimmer of the lake, with its softly lapping water . . . the old trees that creak and bend . . . trying to tell you . . . of the things that are gone . . . and pray . . . if you can . . . that the ravaging hand of "progress" be stayed beyond its time . . . in order that this place may live . . . and offer its gentle beauty in the iron world we know today . . .

For instance there is a man at the track who is a descendant of Nancy Hanks, the mother of Abraham Lincoln. . . . His grandfather came around the Horn to San Francisco in '43. . . . The man's name is Douglas W. Hanks . . . he is one of the platers . . . He has shod racehorses for many years and once worked for E. J. Baldwin. . . .

FLOWERING PEACH PLANTING CAMPAIGN LAUNCHED FOR 1940

Feb. 16 1940

By NELLIE A. WHITE

Chairman, Greater Arcadia Beautification Committee

February is the proper time for the planting of trees in Southern California. And this year, Nature by her bountiful supply of rain has prepared the soil to receive the tender roots and bring into bud and blossom the young transplanted trees.

Under this ideal condition, the Greater Arcadia Beautification Committee hopes to make 1940 the banner year in its campaign to make our home city distinctive and known throughout the country as "The City of Flowering Trees."

For this purpose, the persica or double flowering peach has been selected as the one best suited to our soil and climatic conditions. These radiantly beautiful trees, vith blossoms of red, white and pink which come into bloom simultaneously in early spring, will furnish an attraction that will make Arcadia a mecca for tourists and sightseers—the beauty spot of the San Gabriel Valley.

Hundreds of these lovely trees have already been planted in public and private grounds. And all loyal citizens are urged to assist in this annual drive for the beautification of Arcadia by planting one of these trees in their home grounds near the street where they can be een by every passerby. They are inexpensive, so every one can afford at least one, and in this way all may enjoy the exquisite beauty of the dainty blossoms, while at the same time doing their bit toward the beautification plan, which will culminate when we are able to broadcast the slogan: "It Is Peach Blossom Time in Arcadia."

CONSTRUCTION AGGREGATE OVER $500,000

May 2 '40 Trib

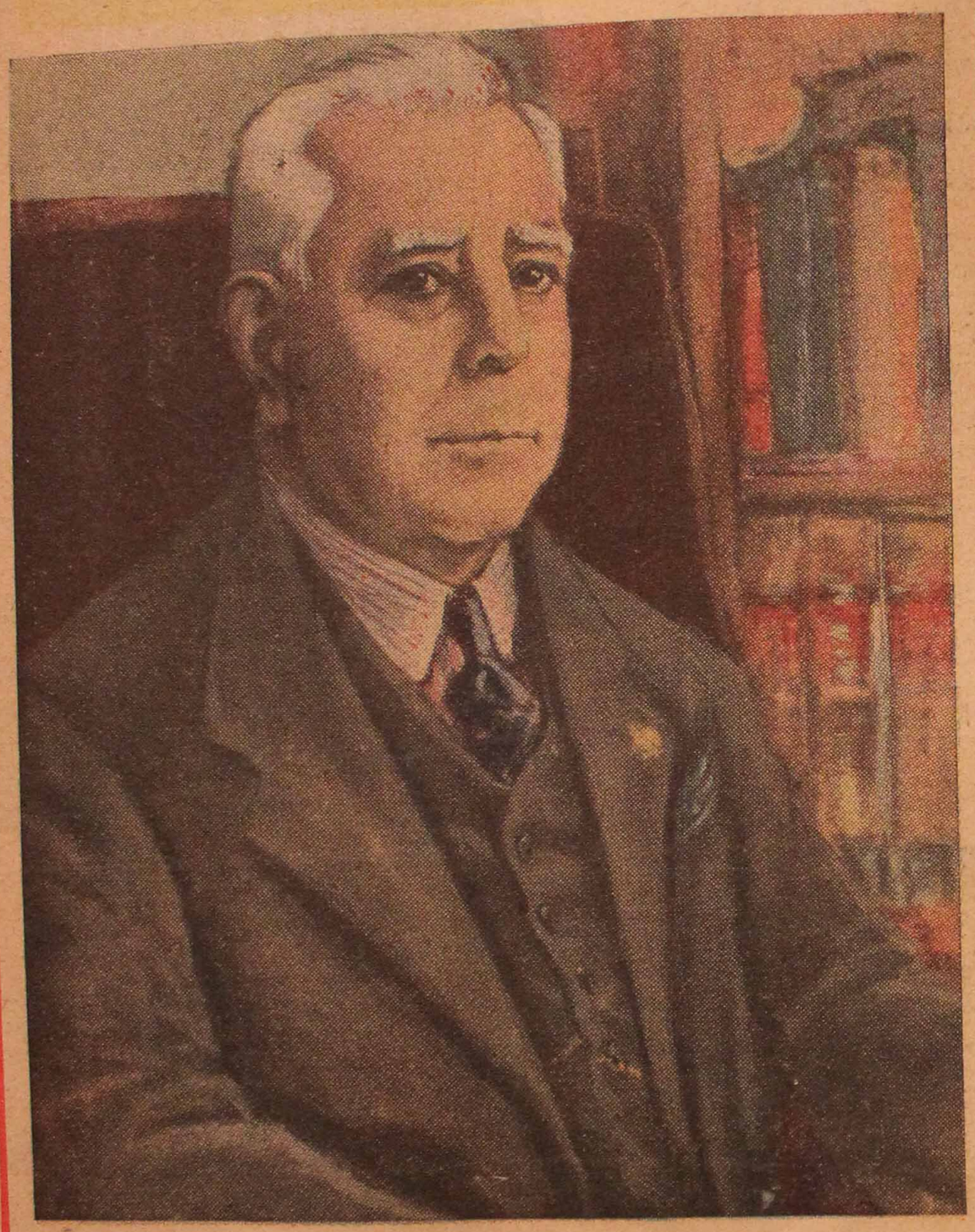
Arcadia's 1940 building permit aggregate today was over the half million dollar mark—a new record for the first four months of the year—and the May construction was being paced by a one-day total of $32,500.

The 1940 sum as of April 30 was $564,805, more than $100,000 ahead of last year's reading at the same time—$458,765. These announcements were made yesterday afternoon by Building Inspector Glen B. Watson.

L A. Times

SPEAKING OF *Pioneers*

BY ORPHA KLINKER



From a painting by the author

REGINALDO F. DEL VALLE, esteemed and beloved statesman, was born in Los Angeles in 1854. The first gold discovered in California was found on Rancho San Francisco, his grandfather's ranch near San Fernando. His parents were Ygnacio and Ysabel Varela del Valle, of "Camulos Rancho" fame.

At 25 he was elected to the State Legislature and at 27 was made President Pro-tem of the Senate, a signal honor accorded one so young.

He has rendered valuable service to Los Angeles and the State. While in the Senate, he secured for Los Angeles the State Normal School. In 1876, was admitted to the Supreme Court of California. In 1884, was nominated for Congress: 1889 and 1894 was Chairman of the State Conventions of California: 1890, nominee for Lieutenant-Governor of the State: 1893, was admitted to the Supreme Court of the United States and in 1913 was sent on a special mission to Mexico by President Wilson. He has taken an active part on the stump and otherwise in every Presidential and gubernatorial campaign from 1879 to date in support of the Democratic party and has practiced law continuously for over sixty years. For twenty-one years, served on the Los Angeles Water and Power Commission, eleven years of which he was its president. At 83, he is still actively working for the public's interest.

SPEAKING OF *Pioneers*

BY ORPHA KLINKER

From a painting by the author

CARLOTA VALENCIA WIRSCHING, a gracious, kindly, Spanish aristocrat, is our "first" lady of Los Angeles, our "Madrina" or mother. Born here in 1852, she is a granddaughter of Pilar R. Feliz and is a direct descendent of Corporal Vicente Feliz, who was left in charge of the city of Los Angeles, at its founding, September 4, 1781.

Los Feliz Boulevard was named for this illustrious family. It was part of Rancho Los Feliz—now Griffith Park—which was noted for its output of superquality buckskins and fine chamois skins, produced from the berendos (deer), which roamed these hills.

Mrs. Wirsching was married at the Plaza Church, to Robert Ernest Wirsching, in 1880, who was successively Councilman, Supervisor, fire commissioner and president of the Board of Public Utilities.

One of her sons, Major Carl B. Wirsching, was president of the Board of Public Works and former manager of the Los Angeles Harbor.

(This is the first of a series of reproductions of Orpha Klinker's portraits of California's pioneers, which will appear in the Magazine from time to time.)

The Bulletin

Arcadia, California, Wednesday

APRIL 1, 1937

IMPORTANT CENTENNIALS IN AMERICAN AGRICULTURE

John Deere

HE GAVE TO THE WORLD THE STEEL PLOW

1937 is the One Hundreth Anniversary of Deere's Steel Plow.

JOHN DEERE IN HIS BLACKSMITH SHOP IN GRAND DETOUR, ILLINOIS WAS PUZZLED OVER THE PROBLEM OF THE PIONEER WHOSE CAST IRON PLOW WAS POWERLESS IN THE STICKY SOIL OF THE PRAIRIE

ONE DAY IN A SAW MILL HIS EYES CAUGHT THE SHINING SURFACE OF A BROKEN STEEL SAW AND INSTANTLY THE SOLUTION OF THE FARMER'S PROBLEM TOOK SHAPE IN HIS MIND

FROM THIS BROKEN BLADE HE FASHIONED THE PLOW THAT CUT THROUGH THE GUMMY SOIL, SCOURING ITSELF AS IT WENT.

THIS PROVED TO BE A MONUMENTAL EVENT IN FARMING HISTORY IT SIGNALIZED THE CONQUEST OF THE VAST PRAIRIES.

Arcadia Tribune

SANTA ANITA'S SANTA FE DEPOT TO BE RAZED

Bult in 1883 During "Lucky" Baldwin's Days

A romantic period of railroading was terminated recently when the historic Santa Anita railway station, long used by pioneer residents of the upper San Gabriel valley and foothill residents, was closed.

E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin built the station about 1883, and stipulated that all Santa Fe trains should stop at the station on demand when he granted the right of way through his ranch, and he once threatened to tear up the tracks when the railroad showed a disposition to disregard the agreement.

Sierra Madre has sent its east bound mail out from the Santa Anita station for many years, starting with the days of Samuel Twycross and his stage. Now, with the razing of the station, Postmaster Caukin of Sierra Madre, says the mail will be jerked off a mechanical arm on the run.

Lack of business was the reason for closing the station, since there was no regular passengers and the telegraph office was no longer needed. Since it was just a heavy expense to the Santa Fe railroad the company asked permission of the California Railroad Commission to close the station, and when Station Agent D. F. Bowe moved out his belongings, it was the end of "Lucky" Baldwin's project.

Now, Sierra Madreans and eastern visitors who formerly boarded trains at that point will be compelled to go into Los Angeles, Arcadia, Monrovia or Pasadena.

One Real Estate Transaction in 50 Years in Early History

Despite Los Angeles county's modern record of having the nation's highest percentage of privately owned homes, early records show that for fifty years, 1786 to 1836, only one real estate transfer of a residential lot was made in the county. This strange contrast was revealed, Federal Writers' Project, WPA, who today released real estate data gathered by Project workers.

Apparently land was so cheap or regarded so worthless no one would take the trouble to gain title to anything so small as a site on which to erect a dwelling, although there were land grants and patents to the larger acreage in rancho form

According to the records unearthed by the Federal Writers' Jose Antonio Carrillo, one of the early alcaldes of the pueblo and a politician had more than ordinary say at the capital at Monterey, petitioned the local "comisiondo" to legally grant him a lot on which he could build a home.

"Take your pick," the comisiondo said with a wave of the hand.

Carrillo chose the corner facing the south end of the Plaza. The lot was 40 by 60 varas, or 114 by 170 feet.

"I want to be near the new temple which recently was built for our holly religion," a part of the Carrillo petition read. The holy temple was the present Church of Our Lady, on the west side of the Plaza.

The Carrillo dwelling was soon completed. For years it was the most noted home in California. In 1849, when Lieut. E. O. C. Ord made the first map of the Los Angeles pueblo, he established the initial point of his survey at the northwest corner of the Carrillo home lot. From this bearing all the downtown streets were laid out. From these streets came the present existing plan of the old part of the city.

In 1869, or nearly 68 years ago, the Carrillo home was torn down to make room for the Pico House, now ancient hotel building which at present is one of the outstanding landmarks of early days.

Times 14 May 26

IT ISN'T SO

A myth which has sprung up again in Southern California and elsewhere due to the war agitation is that in the early history of the United States a vote had to be taken to decide whether German or English was to become the official language of the nation, a question which was decided by one vote . . . 'Tisn't so . . . Prof. A. B. Faust, professor emeritus at Cornell and an authority on the subject, says the myth grew out of the fact that Frederick Augustus Muhlenberg was the first Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States, and also, repeatedly, president of the Assembly of Pennsylvania . . . The Germans of Pennsylvania did cling tenaciously to their language and Muhlenberg did cast a deciding vote in the House—but it wasn't on the question of language, it was in favor of the Jay Treaty April 29, 1796 . . .

Arcadia Tribune

PIONEER BOUGHT ROUND-TRIP TICKET TO KANSAS CITY FOR $10 WHEN R. R. WAR DEVELOPED IN LATE EIGHTIES

Buying a round ticket to Kansas City from Duarte in the late eighties for ten dollars, E. B. Norman told Exchangeites at their luncheon meeting Wednesday of the "war" between the railroads that year which brought thouands to Calif. Norman bought his ticket and made the trip the day the low late was offered and he was surprised a week later to meet others from Duarte in Kansas City who took advantage of tht low rate.

At one time a rate was in effect for fifty cents from Kansas City to California. This rate was only in effort a few hours, he said.

Tourists rolled into Caliornia by the thousands and a great boom was on. During the struggle for business between the two transcontinental railroads, a rate of one dollar from Chicago to California was in effect, and Norman says for a few hours one day the rate from Kansas City to California was as low as fifty cents for a one way ticket.

Arcadia Bulletin

AS ARCADIAN LOOKED IN WAR GARB

Seventy-four years ago, Albert Dorsey of 1829 S. Second Avenue, enlisted in the Zouves for three years of service in the Union forces in the Civil War. Now 91 years of age, Dorsey last week recalled his trip as President's body-guard on the steamer River Queen, two days before the assassination of the Great Emancipator.

NINETY-ONE YEARS OLD, ALBERT DORSEY RECALLS TRIP WITH ABE LINCOLN AS PRESIDENT'S GUARD

Stories throughout the valley on and following Lincoln's Birthday, last Friday, told of the experiences of Albert Dorsey, 91-year-old Arcadian, living at 1829 South Second avenue with his daughter, Miss Myrtle Dorsey.

At the age of 17, Dorsey enrolled with the French Zouave under the command of Colonel Collis for duty in the Union army in the Civil War. Garbed in colorful regalia, this troop was one of the gayest in the war. The trousers were brilliant red with leggings to match. Bright blue jackets and red turbans with blue tassels marked the outfits of this squadron.

Two days before the assassination of Lincoln, Dorsey was one of ten of the Zouaves chosen to serve as bodyguards for the Great Emancipator on a boat trip on the James River aboard the steamer, River Queen. Between decks of the steamer, the bodyguards were "whooping" it up and having a grand time, disturbing a bit Mrs. Lincoln and the son, Tad. Mrs. Lincoln had ordered a little quiet, but the request had gone unheeded.

Then, Dorsey recalled last week, the big feet of the President were seen at the top of the stairs leading to the quarters of the guards. Hushing up in a hurry, the troop remained still while Lincoln came down the steps to say:

"Go on with the music, boys. Have all the fun you want."

Two days after the completion of the trip on the River Queen and after Lincoln's return to Washington, the President was killed at Ford's Theater.

Dorsey, still possessing a merry twinkle in his eyes, can sit by the hour and spin off tales of the days of Lincoln.

Arcadia Tribune-News

LOS ANGELES TIDINGS GIVES INTERESTING DATA CONCERNING FOUNDING OF MONROVIA, ARCADIA

The Los Angeles Tidings, in its issue of March 22, 1940, says:

"Monrovia and Arcadia, the areas comprising the original Rancho Santa Anita, will celebrate their hundredth birthday next year. The Tidings, therefore, presents herewith the following dates in the history of the cities which it believes pertinent and interesting.

1769, The title to Monrovia and all the land in California is vested in the King of Spain.

1771, San Gabriel Mission is established.

1828, California becomes Mexican territory.

1839, Monrovia land (Rancho Santa Anita) is sought by a newcomer, one Hugo Reed.

1841, Hugo Reid and Andres Duarte became owners of the area comprising present Monrovia, Arcadia and Duarte. Duarte is granted the eastern portion, Reid the western.

1847, Reid sells Santa Anita to Henry Dalton.

1848, California is ceded to the United States by the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo.

1850, California is admitted as a state to the Union.

1851, The Board of Land Commissioners is created to investigate and pass upon land titles in California.

1864-65, San Gabriel Valley recovers from drought and flood and William Wolfskill becomes its chief rancher and owner of all Monrovia.

1875, "Lucky" Baldwin acquires an estate and introduces racing and subdividing into the valley.

1887, Monrovia is born, founded by W. N. Monroe, Judge J. D. Bicknell, E. F. Spence, and J. F. Crank.

Today, Monrovia, from its front porch, looks out over the San Gabriel Valley, patterned with towns, orange groves and long boulevards, the same valley that once was drowsy with the life of California's pastoral age. At its back porch are the age-old mountains with their changing colors, shadows and flowing mists. Good crops and pleasant living spring from the oak and pepper-dotted upland that was selected and settled by W. N. Monroe.

Making History

HONOR COURT AWARDS GIVEN ARCADIA SCOUTS

Feb 8 1940 Arcadian news.

Twenty-four Court of Honor awards were presented Arcadia Boy Scouts last Thursday night when the February session was held in the auditorium of the First Avenue school.

With Chairman Sam L. Hobbs presiding, the entertainment for the court was staged under the sponsorship of Troop No. 3, Arcadia Rotary Club troop.

The complete list of awards follow:

Troop No. 1, Arcadia—Arcadia Lions Club, Fred C. Post, Scoutmaster. Second class awards, Bobby Cotton and Dan Post.; merit badge awards, Bobbie Stine, athletics.

Troop No. 2, Arcadia—Glen Dyer Post 247, American Legion. Clifford Wells, Scoutmaster; Merit Badge Awards, Harold Buer, reading, public health; Walter Harper pioneering.

Troop No. 3, Arcadia—Arcadia Rotary Club, John Borger, Scoutmaster. Second class award: John Best. First class award, Richard Brandley; merit badge awards, Dick Borg, safety, conservation; Richard G. Brandley, handicraft; Wilvan Conrad, woodcarving, handicraft, personal health, safety; Robert Lubetkin, conservation, soil management; Emmett Maxwell, music; Kenneth Stone, safety, personal health, electricity, handicraft; Bill Vanderbur, public health.

Troop No. 5, Arcadia—Arcadia Woman's Club, R. D. Chambers, Scoutmaster. Second class awards, Clyde Bauer, Norman Miller, John Sainsevain; merit badge awards, Paul Sands, civics; ten-year program award.

Troop No. 6, Arcadia—Arcadia Fire Department, J. E. Hoover, Scoutmaster; merit badge awards, Leonard Kennett, firemanship, reading; Richard Klenhard, woodcarving, printing; Guy Matzinger, handicraft, basketry, art.

Sea Scout Ship "Nonsuch", No. 1, Arcadia—Arcadia Community Chest, John F. Borger, Skipper; merit badge awards, Pat Stine, zoology, angling; star scout awards, Kenneth Stone, Troop 3, Arcadia; Guy Matzinger, Troop No. 6, Arcadia.

"A Paper of The People By The People For The People"

Partners In Progress—Carnival o

The usual "Views and Reviews" column of the Arcadia Tribune and News gives way this week so that the space normally occupied by the column can be devoted to Arcadia's outstanding demonstration of co-operation and mutual effort— "Partners in Progress" Week.

The program, successfully launched Monday night by a Chamber of Commerce dinner attended by a record crowd, will come to conclusion with a "Carnival of Bargains"scheduled for Friday and Saturday. Scores of values are announced in the succeeding pages of this edition. The opportunities for values are enhanced by the joint observance of "Partners In Progress" Week and "Dollar Days."

Key incentive for the "Partners in Progress" Week

Good Neighbor In the San Gabriel Valley

Arcadia

AND ARCADI

Vol. X. No. 17

Arcadia, California, Th

First Day of May Brings $32,500 in New Building

NEW BUILDING AVERAGES HERE

Fire Chief James M. Nellis calls public attention to the current observance of "Clean Up" Week, the period in which to take stock of fire hazards and unsightly conditions around home or office.

National authorities long have stressed the fact that fire hazards are created through neglect of premises and the time to take

FIRE CHIE RECOMME STUDY

A Proc

By Mayo

In keeping with the high traditions and high ideals of service which ever have been incorporated in the activities of the American Legion and the American Legion Auxiliary these organizations jointly are sponsoring Employment Week, now in progress.

The worthy aims and objectives of this movement are to encourage all who can to extend themselves in a patriotic effort to provide employment for

Timarhoff, Mrs. Emily 7-1-40
321 Genoa

One of many varied "Front Pages"

f Bargains—Partners In Progress

was the formal opening of the new home of the Chamber of Commerce in City Hall. While the new Chamber home gives tangible evidence of the general partnership of all Arcadia citizens in their devotion to the city's progress, the business men arranged to further demonstrate this united effort in Southern California's most rapidly developing community.

From Ray M. Dickinson, president of the Arcadia Chamber of Commerce, comes a cordial invitation for shoppers participating in the "Carnival of Bargains" Friday and Saturday to drop into the new Chamber home when the shopping is finished.

Saturday night will bring the gala event to a close. Help make the week a success.

Tribune

A NEWS

ursday, May 2, 1940

Good Neighbor In the San Gabriel Valley

ATwater 7-2131

NELLIS NDS YOU THIS:

First Entry Is Filed In City School Election

CLEAN OUT RUBBISH AND TRASH
IN THE PUBLIC SERVICE
CLEAN UP - PAINT UP - FIX UP
The Modern Crusader
CLEAN-UP and FIX-UP to Prevent FIRE!

care of those conditions is before the fire monster strikes.

The Arcadia fire department offers full co-operation to all home owners and business establishments in reducing fire hazards. Inspection service is provided but, in addition to the official help, private initiative is necessary if fire risks are to be reduced.

lamation

ic Perkins

all those who now are unemployed with particular emphasis on those who have passed their fortieth year.

To the citizens of Arcadia I commend the worthy purposes of this campaign to the end that the efforts of Glenn Dyer Post of the American Legion and the Legion Auxiliary of Glenn Dyer Post will meet with merited support.

ALBERT H. PERKINS,
Mayor, City of Arcadia.

CONSTRUCTION WORK ON HOMES SETS NEW PEAK

Reflecting the building impetus which for several years has kept Arcadia in the upper bracket of Southland communities in construction totals, a new record was established this past week when permits issued during the first six business days of the month averaged $10,000 daily.

Arcadia's building permit aggregate for February—first to seventh inclusive, with Sunday counted out—is $60,100, with 15 of the 18 permits calling for the construction of new homes.

Permits issued since the first of the month which collectively set up this phenomenal record include homes ranging to $9,500 in price.

$10,000 DAILY

Arcadia Bulletin

HISTORY AND LANDMARKS SECTION MEETS WITH MRS. MULLER May 2 1940

Indian place names in this state, human interest story, and industry formed an interesting and engrossing melange at the April meeting, California History and Landmarks section, Woman's club which met at Mrs. Florence Muller's, 144 Alta st., and was attended by 25 ladies.

Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff presided over the brief business meeting with roll call a symposium of historical data and significance.

Concludng the usual Spanish word drill, Mrs. John Renshaw enlightened the group on various Indian name places. Mrs. C. J. MacFarlane narrated a story about the sweetest toned bell in San Gabriel Mission and the chairman told of the vast growth of California's largest industry, grapes.

The hostess, with Mrs. John Vanderbur, Mrs. Susan Riess, and Mrs. Fannie Needham, served tea at the conclusion of the afternoon.

Mrs. C. E. Hoover of Fairview avenue will entertain members May 22.

Tribune

SEEKS TO SAVE SANTA ANITA PEACOCK FLOCK

Are the peacocks of Rancho Santa Anita vanishing?

Will the royal birds, whose ancestors strolled through the palace of Cleopatra and whose origin is lost in the mists of time, so long identified with the acreage formerly owned by E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin, pioneer builder, eventually disappear?

Those questions are being asked today by lovers of the kingly fowl. If the answer is "yes" then Rancho residents led by Mr. and Mrs. Edgar M. Wilson, 332 Old Ranch Road, will seek protection for the birds.

Up until 1935, when the Rancho was opened for subdivision, more than a thousand peafowl ranged the 1600 acre Baldwin ranch. But since that time due to the encroachments of civilization the number has been reduced to little more than a 150, residents and rancho workers say.

The peacocks now inhabiting the rancho are descendants of the original three pair given Mr. Baldwin by an Indian Maharajah while hunting in India with a party of English sportsmen. Their descendents were later added to by Mrs. Anita Baldwin, daughter of E. J. In this last group there were many white peafowl but left to themselves they reverted to the original coloring.

According to Mrs. B. R. Charles who has long loved the birds and studied their habits during several years residence on the rancho, the first mention made of the peacock in history occurs in the Bible. It is in Kings 10:22 and says:

"For the king had at sea a navy of Tharshish with the navy of Miram; once in three years came the navy of Tharshish bringing gold and silver, ivory and apes and peacocks."

Little is known of the birds that for centuries have been a symbol of royal lineage. William Beebe and Sir William Jardine give the jungles of India as their native habitat and believe them to be contemporaneous with the elephant.

Another unusual thing Mrs. Charles pointed out is that there is practically nothing written about the birds, although the Elizabethans loved them for their beauty.

The birds, nesting as they do on the ground, are the natural prey of rodents, snakes, and other animals. The peafowls do not defend their young and if disturbed will abandon the nest. In this manner hundreds of young die each year as it is nearly impossible to bring them up artificially.

The peafowl does not get its full plumage until five years of age and until after the second year it is nearly impossible to distinguish the male and the female. After that time soft, iridiscent feathers cover the breast of the male.

Although the young look like aristocratic young turkeys their slanting eyes attest to their oriental lineage. Often called the "vainest" of birds, Mrs. Charles believes that it is not vanity but counsciousness of royalty that causes the peacock to carry himself so proundly.

Strangely enough their beautiful long feathers are not their "tail" feathers but are called trains. Their tail feathers are twenty stiff, brown feathers that jut underneath the train. The birds are nature's "burglar alarms" and in the old days when a stranger entered the gates the nearest peafowl gave a warning cry which in turn was taken up by every bird within hearing, spreading in a few minutes the length and breadth of the ranch.

Mrs. Charles, one of the best informed authorities in Southern California, warns those who raise the noble bird in captivity that the characteristics of a captive bird are not those of the free one. To know the peacock in all his royalty he must be long studied in his free state.

Pasadena Independent

2000 Local Clubwomen Urge 'Social Revolution' Project

May 15 1940

Systematic training of America's future housewives and domestics was urged on the board of education yesterday by representatives of more than 2000 clubwomen who declared the project will create a "social revolution."

Training in homemaking for both employer and employee would be carried on by an "institute of homemaking" to be established on a permanent basis, Mrs. Charles O. McCasland, treasurer of the Pasadena Council of Women's Clubs, told the board. The project, she said, would—

1. Provide adequate training in the arts and skills of homemaking for both employer and employee.

2. Discover by experiment and research and the most effective ways of solving and promoting a new type of household employment that will attract a high quality of worker into this field.

Make Better Homes

3. Promote in schools and homes early and continuous education in better family relationships and home responsibilities for every member of the household with the view to creating more harmonious and better organized homes.

The project would be an elaboration of the recently inaugurated "homemakers school" conducted jointly by the National Youth Administration, the State Department of Employment and the city schools adult education department at 331 South Lake avenue. The so-called "guinea pig" school, which has an enrollment of 30 girls, is being watched with interest by educators all over the state.

Mrs. McCasland was accompanied by delegates from the Y. M. C. A., the League of Women Voters, the Woman's Civic League, the American Association of University Women, the Junior League and the Pasadena Vocation Bureau.

Demand Exceeds Supply

"The demand for trained home workers is far greater than the supply," Mrs. McCasland declared. "Something has to be done to raise the standards of household employment and erase the prejudice against domestic work. It will take a long time, and there is no doubt that it will create a social revolution."

While board members pointed out there are no available funds in the budget, Dr. John A. Sexson, city schools superintendent, said he has "great faith in projects like this" and predicted that they would eventually be subsidized by the state.

Mrs. McCasland said the project would require a director, a full-time teacher and several clerical assistants.

Suggests Slow Start

Board President Vernon M. Brydolf pointed out that any appropriation for the project would call for an increase in the tax rate, and suggested that the project be tentatively started by expanding the homemaking classes at Pasadena Junior College.

Dr. Sexson agreed that this could be done by curtailing the domestic science courses in the elementary schools where "we're spending a lot of money" and where such classes are of "questionable value."

In appealing to the board, Mrs. McCasland said that the Council of Women's Clubs had tried to obtain financial support from the Rockefeller, Russell Sage and Rosenberg Foundations but that various restrictions prevented a grant of funds from these sources.

Community Interested

She cited as evidence of "community-wide interest" in the project the fact that in the recent city betterment contest sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce prizes were given to a community-wide plan for the employment of youth, which was submitted by the first district of the California P.-T. A., and a proposal to establish an institute of homemaking arts and sciences offering adequate service for the improvement of every important aspect of housing, child development, psychology of family relations, nutrition, and consumer education.

Santa Ana Register

The History-making Music Appreciation Set Many of whom are Charter members of the California History & Landmarks Section. In its second year - 1939-'40, Center for Helen Lumpkin, Chairman and Founder.

PASADENA INDEPENDENT
WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1940

Spring Music Festival Opens Sunday With Vesper Program

With three brilliant artists of the New York Metropolitan Opera expected to arrive shortly to star in featured events of the forthcoming fifth annual Pasadena Music Festival, May 19 to 29, plans were completed yesterday for the opening vespers program Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Civic Auditorium.

Rupert Hughes, Hollywood author, and Dr. Robert A. Millikan, executive head of California Institute of Technology, were announced as speakers, with Superior Judge Frank C. Collier presiding. Governor Olson will attend also if Sacramento legislative matters do not prevent his leaving the capital, it was reported at yesterday's meeting of the festival board of directors.

Fourth Appearance

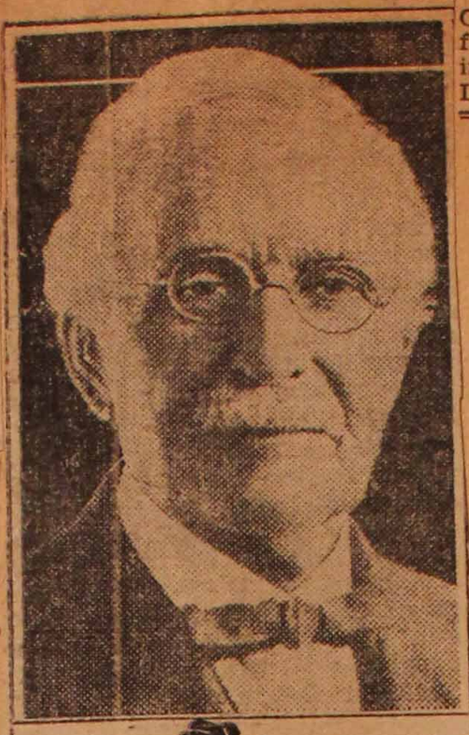
Douglas Beattie, basso sensation of the New York opera, who will be appearing in his fourth Pasadena festival and whose rise to prominence in the music world virtually parallels that of the festival here, has agreed to sing several Brahms numbers at the vespers.

Beattie, along with Elisabeth Rethberg, soprano, and Charles Kullman, tenor, both also of the Metropolitan, will appear in an operatic concert Tuesday night, May 21, and in solo roles for the first major American performance of Handel's oratorio, "Belshazzar," Thursday night, May 23, both at 8:30 o'clock in the Civic Auditorium. Tickets for these events, only paid performances during the nine-event festival schedule, are now available at the auditorium box office.

The 200-voice Music Festival Chorus, trained carefully for the past six months by Dr. Richard Lert, distinguished festival conductor and Hollywood Bowl director, also will sing at the vespers and will be heard in the "Belshazzar" performance, for which the Pasadena Civic Orchestra will accompany.

Los Angeles Herald

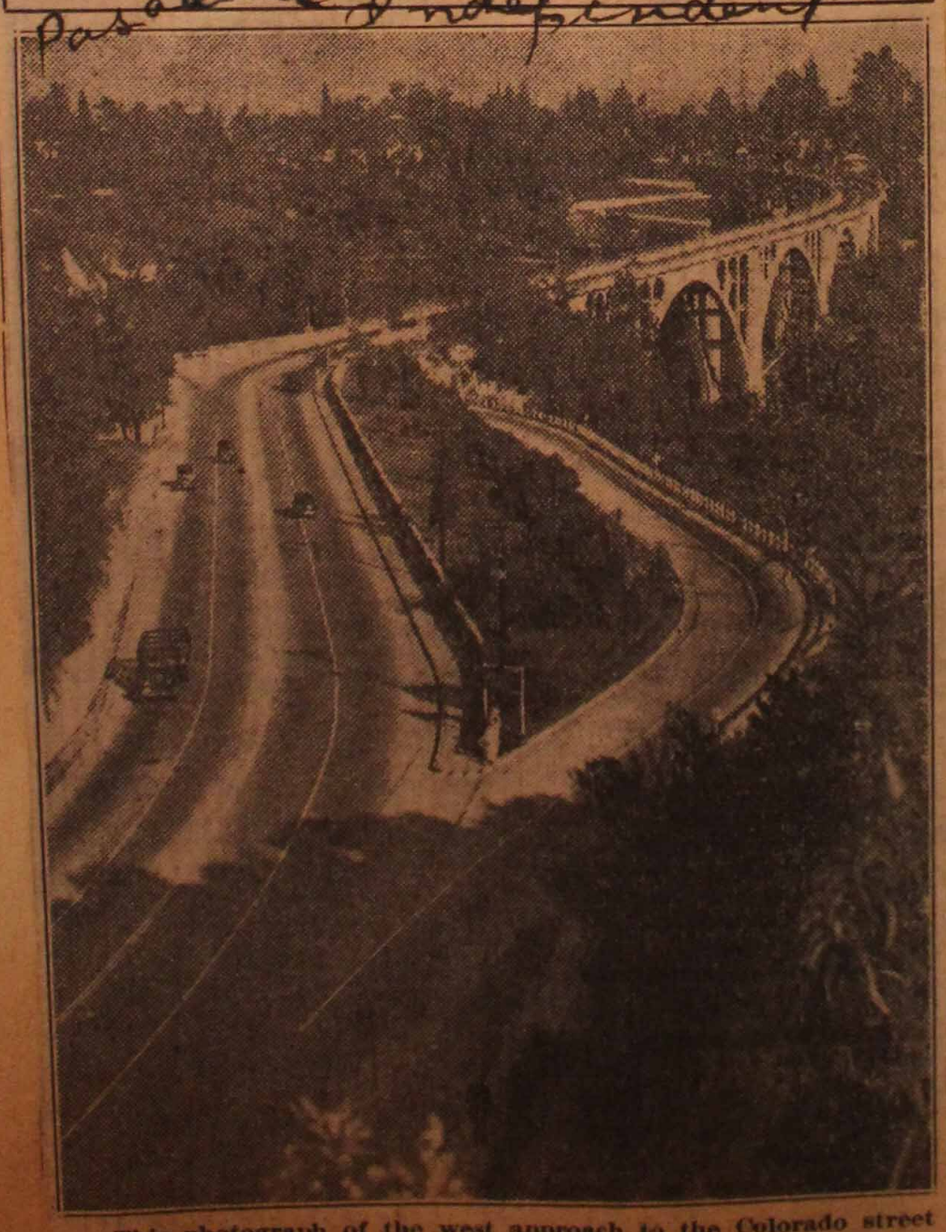
Last of Pony Express Riders



William Campbell, above, of Stockton, Calif., is believed to be the only survivor of the famous pony express riders who covered the 1400-mile stretch between St. Joseph, Mo., and Sacramento, Calif., back in the middle of the Calif., back in the middle 80's. Among many thrilling experiences, Campbell recalls vividly the the ride in which he carried a relay with President Lincoln's first message to Congress.

MOST UNUSUAL PICTURE

Pasadena Independent



This photograph of the west approach to the Colorado street bridge, shows the main road leading to the bridge, the road at the right making a circle under the bridge, and the bridge. Now turn the picture sideways and you get a strange effect. Keep turning the picture and you get an unusual upsidedown view; turning it again you get a still stranger view. The Independent's staff photographer was attempting to get an unusual angle on the bridge. What he got were four interesting angles.

The Los Angeles Herald

Early Calif. Animals Saved for Posterity

Replicas of birds and beasts of California, some dating back as far as the Pleistocene age, are being preserved for posterity at the Los Angeles High School museum, where trained W. P. A. workers are preparing and mounting specimens and creating models for permanent exhibits.

This is but one of more than a score of educational projects now functioning in this city, to be enumerated yesterday by Herbert C. Legg, W. P. A. administrator for Southern California. Others are projects affording library assistance, archaeological surveys, curricula research, adult education, water analysis study, land data and similar services.

Museum project workers now assigned to the Los Angeles High School museum, where thousands of wild life specimens are assembled, have assumed the task of cleaning and classifying the fossilized remains of animals trapped in the famous La Brea tar pits during the Pleistocene age. These specimens were donated to the school by Dr. James Z. Gilbert, one of the original discoverers of the deposits.

Among fragments of bone structure now being assembled by the W. P. A. workers are those of the giant ground sloth, declared to be the largest specimen of its kind; the Felis Smilodontus, or saber toothed cat; the short faced bear, the dire wolf and others.

In another department of the project, taxidermists are busily employed turning the cured skins of a wide variety of Southern California birds into life-like replicas of their original form. A majority of these birds, including the rare roseate spoonbill, the fast-disappearing whistling swan and the even more rare whooping swan, were donated to the school museum by public spirited citizens.

Speaking of the work being accomplished, yesterday, D. A. Ruby, sponsor's representative, said: "We feel that the project is proving of definite value to students and that the W. P. A. workers are creating an exhibit of permanent value to the entire community as well as to the school. When completed, we will have a visual aid to our teaching which will give information not otherwise obtainable."

L. A. Times May 26

Pioneer Electrical Engineer Laid to Rest

CORONADO, May 25.—Funeral services for Hugh W. Wilson, 76, pioneer electrical engineer who installed the first incandescent lighting plant in San Diego before the turn of the century, were conducted in San Diego today. A Coronado resident for 20 years, he died Thursday in his home.

Wilson numbered several distinguished ancestors, including Commodore Edward Preble, commander of the U.S.S. Constitution of the Battle of Tripoli, and Joel Barlow, Minister to Napoleon's court, both great-great-uncles. He was a second cousin of Richard Harding Davis, with whom he roomed at preparatory school.

Los Angeles Times

SUNDAY, JANUARY 28, 1940 PAGE 2, PT. VI

Tour Covers Scenic Points Discovered Near Las Vegas

Continued from First Page

Spring Mountain range, thence down Trout Canyon and into Pahrump Valley at the Manse.

When this road is completed, even though it is only a "service" road for cattlemen and for fire protection, it will provide a short-cut route to Death Valley from Las Vegas and will be one of the most scenic drives of the West.

HARD SURFACE SOUGHT

From the standpoint of the most good for the greatest number, it can only be hoped that in the not-too-distant future the marvelous new route will be hard-surfaced. A Las Vegas "good roads" booster put it this way: "We're mighty grateful to the United States Grazing Service for opening up this virgin back country of ours. If the route should later be hard-surfaced for through travel, with similar improvements to connecting roads in Pahrump Valley, it will then be possible for visitors to leave Las Vegas after breakfast, drive to Death Valley this scenic route, enjoy the sights in the famous basement of the Americas, and then return in plenty of time for dinner and a grand evening in our up and coming little city."

Yet the road improvement carried out to date has already made accessible one of the most beautiful and colorful spots in the West—Nevada's own unique Red Rock Canyon, which lies just a bit off to the north of, and within easy sight and reach of, the Grazing Service road.

SHOT WITH ROMANCE

This brilliantly red sandstone area is just 17 miles west of Las Vegas, and lies at the southern extremity of La Madre Mountain, an east-flung spur of the great Spring Mountain range. To the writer this canyon appears to be one of the most colorful spots in the entire West, and literally brings the most brilliant reds of the familiar Utah red sandstone within close reach of Los Angeles motorists.

The whole area of the Spring Mountain range from Charleston Peak on southward to Mountain Springs on the historic old Spanish and Mormon trails (which crossed the range by the mountain pass from Stump Spring on the west to Cottonwood Spring on the east) is shot through with romance, mystery and truly magnificent scenery. There's a ... of the east wall of the mountain range, running from La... Mountain south to the ... pass, that is a spectacular ... like region, cut in half ... speak.

SEEN BY FREMONT

John C. Fremont, the famous "pathfinder," noted this spectacular cliff area in 1844 and recorded that: "The next day, in a hot but rough ride of 12 mile, we crossed the mountain (refers to Mountain Springs crossing) and descending to a small valley-plain, encamped at the foot of the ridge on the bed of a creek (this was close by Cottonwood Springs) where we found good grass in sufficient quantity and abundance of water in holes. The ridge is extremely rugged and broken, presenting on this side a continued precipice, and probably affords very few passes."

What would the great pathfinder say today could he but see the Grazing Service road finding a way around these cliffs to climb (eventually) to 7100 feet atop a low point in the ridge?

HOOVER DAM VISITED

Our Times-General Petroleum scout party, traveling in a Chrysler Royal sedan from Royal Motors, Los Angeles' direct factory Chrysler dealer (and powered with Mobilgas for the trip, of course,) left Los Angeles early on a Friday evening, heading out over Cajon Pass to Barstow, central point for a great section of the Mojave Desert. Here we spent the night, getting a good rest in anticipation of a heavy day's work on Saturday, and next morning betook ourselves onward to Las Vegas over United States Highway 91.

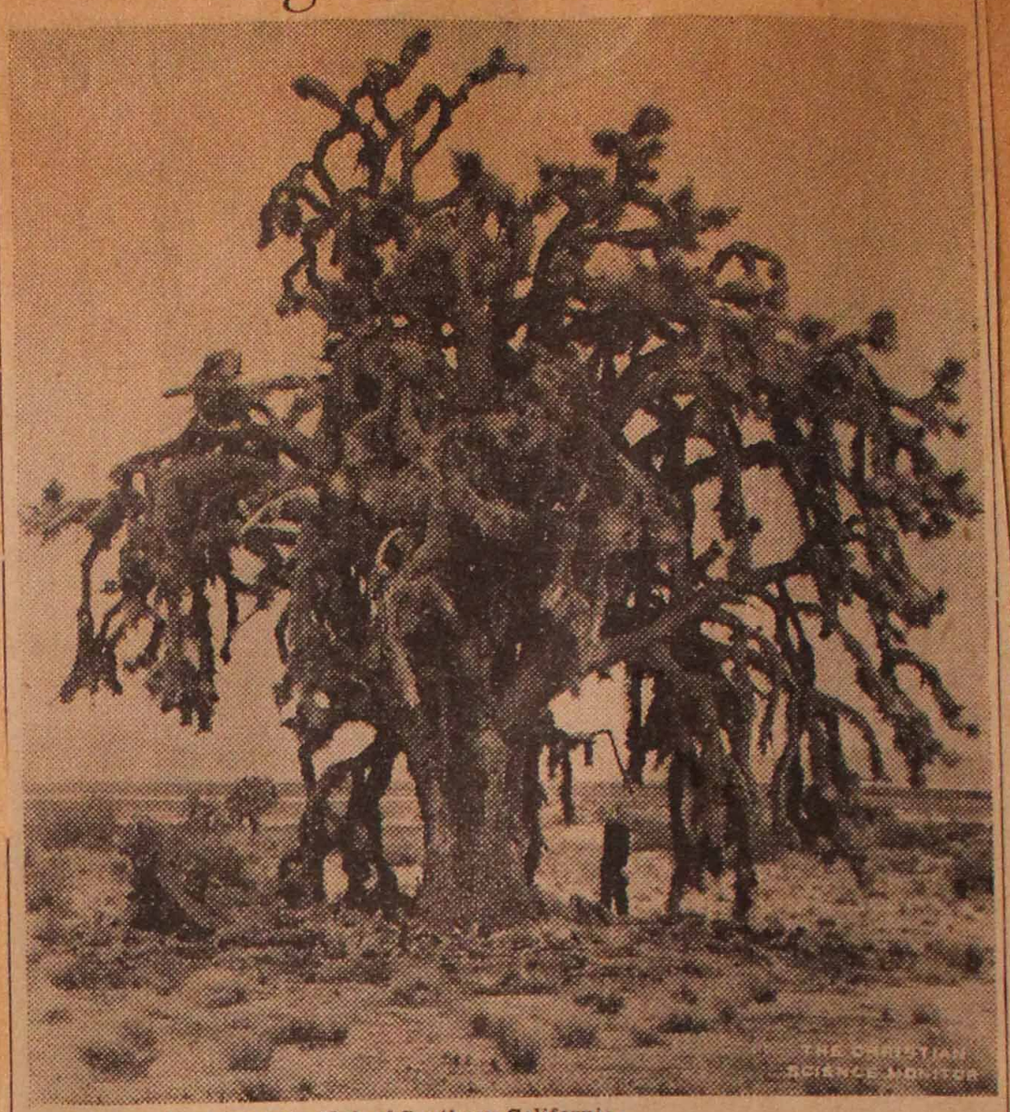
At Las Vegas, after checking in at our hotel and stowing our baggage with the exception of camera equipment, we set out at once for a brief visit to Hoover Dam, for no trip to Las Vegas seems to be complete without a look at the dam and Lake Mead.

VIEW HOLDS THRILL

As we viewed the dam and the lake behind it from a high vantage point we recalled the time we had visited here before ever a lick of work had been done in the canyon, except some preliminary diamond drilling from barges to determine the character of the bedrock. We recalled, too, the feeling of awe that swept over us as we went down the canyon for miles in a powerboat, the great walls of the gorge seeming to close in upon us—and of the thrill we had when the engine of the boat quit cold on the return journey and it looked for a time as though we would either have

N SCIENCE MONITOR, BOSTON, TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1940

King of the Joshuas



John L. Von Blon for Auto Club of Southern California

Regal Title Stands Unchallenged Two Years

On the American Desert near Lancaster, Calif., stands this great Joshua tree, largest known specimen of the lily family. An estimate of its height—53 feet—can be made by comparison with the six-foot man standing in its shade.

Patriarch of Desert 'Lilies' Thrives in Harsh Environment

By a Staff Correspondent of The Christian Science Monitor

LANCASTER, Calif. — Another of California's superlatives is the world's largest lily plant—a Joshua tree near here. Far different from common lilies, this plant resembles an aged, gnarled oak whose trunk and branches have suddenly become cactus-like.

California's "King Joshua," being a plant rather than a tree, bears hundreds of panicles of yellowish white flowers of pungent odor during April, similar to its sister yuccas, also of the lily family. The tree-like Joshuas and the candle-like yuccas form the most distinctive markings on southern California deserts.

No Challengers to Title

As an indication of its right to be known as King Joshua, no challenge from any source has followed publication of its photograph in a widely-circulated "Club Pictorial" of the Automobile Club of Southern California two years ago. It was photographed by John L. Von Blon, veteran scout for the quasi-public organization and head of its news department.

Mr. Von Blon identifies the tree as 22 miles east of here. His reason for refraining from publicizing its exact location is: "there was one even larger in the vicinity but vandals destroyed it with fire seven or eight years ago!"

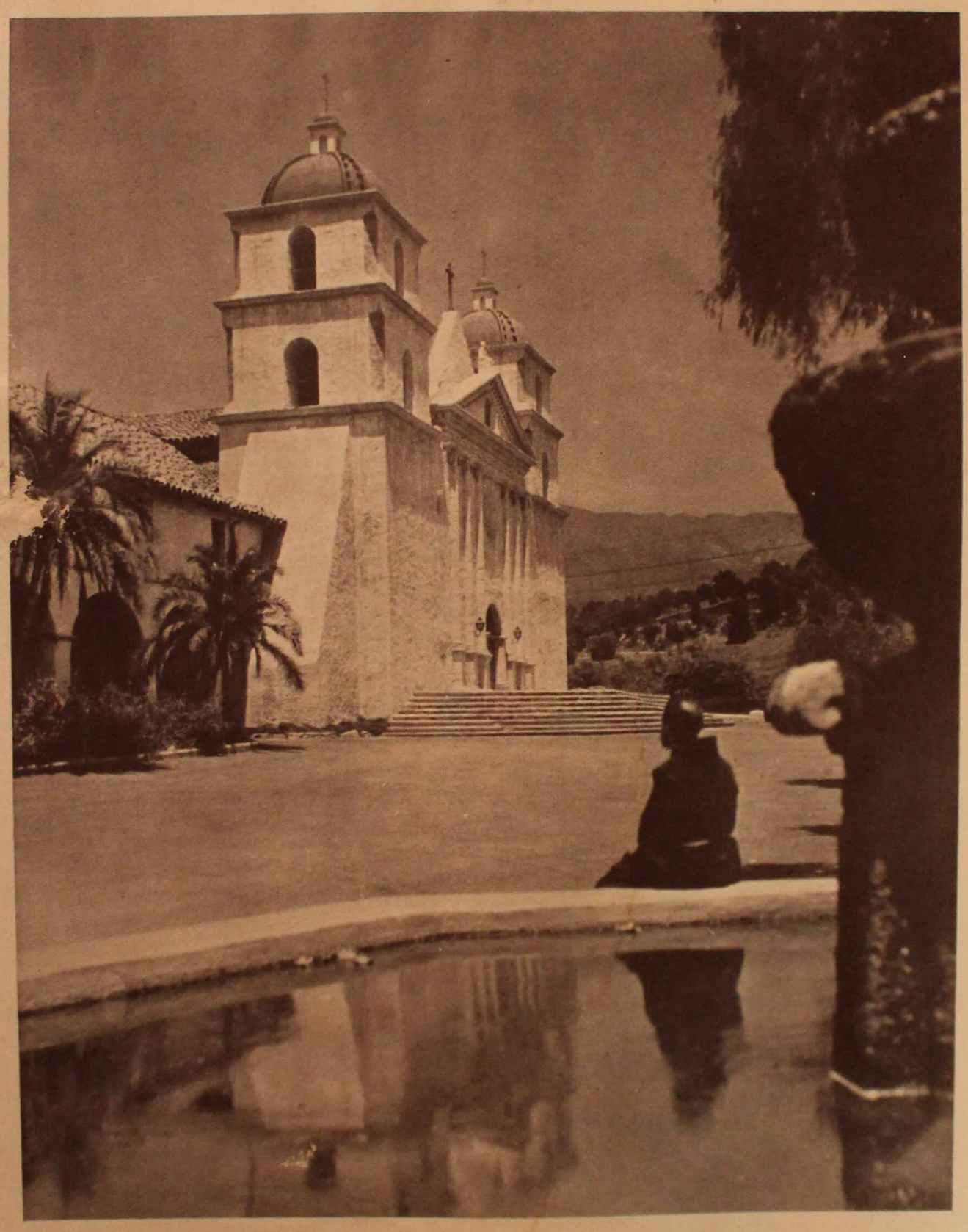
King Joshua stands 53 feet, dwarfing a six-footer who stands under it. One foot above the ground its trunk is 15 feet around and still growing. Its age is anybody's guess, probably running into centuries. Here in the flats of Antelope Valley, it has weathered harsh elements of terrific summer heat, winter cold, and gales against which other species of plant or tree could not stand.

County Park Proposed

The Joshua ruined by vandals was estimated by Mr. Von Blon to be 60 feet high, with a trunk of "considerably more girth than that remaining."

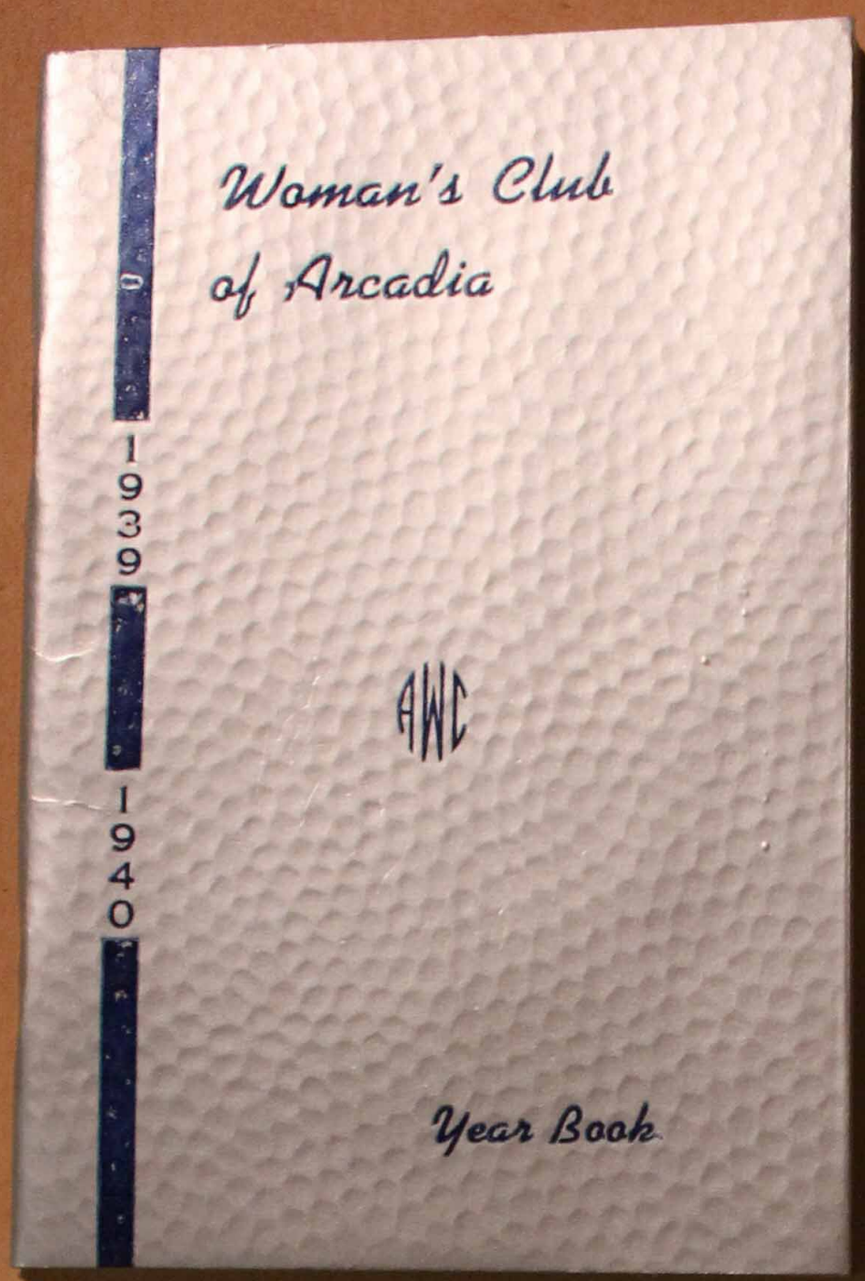
"When the grand patriarch was burned down," he recalls, "there was a movement for preservation of the tract by conversion into a county park, and the Board of Supervisors hashed and rehashed the matter as recently as a year ago, but nothing definite came of it, dearth of funds precluding the undertaking. I'm not sure that Uncle Sam would have relinquished title," he added, saying that the desert around the great Joshua is in the main Government ground.

Legend credits the name "Joshua" to the Mormon settlers of Utah who were overcome by reverential awe at these weird but imposing denizens of the desert.



The Old Franciscan Mission

Santa Barbara, California



Arcadia Tribune

Arcadia, California, Thursday, March 7, 1940 and ARCADIA NEWS

NEW OFFICERS OF WOMEN'S GUILD TO BE INSTALLED

Installation of officers of the Women's Guild of Arcadia Community Church will take ptace next Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the church, with Mrs. N .Milo 'Fiske, wife of the pastor, as installing officer.

Mrs. Margaret Johns, prominent clubwoman and community leader, will be inducted into office as president, with Mrs. C. W. Dysart, retiring president, as first vice-president; Mrs. Janet Crane, second vice-president; Mrs. Rosalee Dougherty, secretary, and Mrs. Louise Upson, treasurer.

The installation will follow a 12:30 luncheon with Mrs. Upson, and a committee in charge.

On the afternoon program will be an address by Mrs. Emily M. Timerhoff on her hobby, bells. Mrs. Florence Anderson and Mrs. Helen Lumpkin will present a musical program and Mrs. George Andrews of Los Angeles will give a reading.

It was also announced that the Guild planned a benefit "Plunkett" dinner on Monday evening, March 25. Mrs. Dysart at ATwater 7-3302 will take reservations. Tickets are forty cents each.

March 11-'40 PASADENA INDEPENDENT

It Happened Around Here

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

Sitting on a bench in San Gabriel's picturesque little park, between the modern city hall and the historic old mission, I was aroused from my dreams by the rich, deep tones of the ancient bells. Regularly their far-carrying notes peal the hours of the day and at morning, noon and night the call of the Angelus.

Poets and Pictures

That beautiful campanile, grayed and scarred with age, in which San Gabriel's bells are hung, has been the subject and inspiration to more painters, picture - takers and poets, than possibly any other single object or place in Southern California. Situated between the mission building and the monastery, it is as old as the mission itself—since 1771.

Dennis H. Stovall

But the human interest story of the mission bells is not found in the campanile. It goes back to the actual casting of the largest of the bells at a foundry in Campagna of old Spain, 1730. Always, in those olden times, a crowd of religionists, old and young, gathered to witness both the final casting and the rite of consecration.

Sweeten Tones

So, on that day, when the huge cauldron, brimful of molten copper and tin, spluttered and sizzled, and the moulders were ready to pour the white-hot mass into the model shell, the chief foundryman uncovered himself, and addressed the crowd, making the perfunctory call: "If there be any present who wish to sweeten the tones of this bell with a silver offering, let him now do so!"

Just one responded: A stripling of a youth by the name of Miguel, who possessed a small silver coin. This boy squirmed from the crowd, took the coin from his pocket, and tossed it into the boiling cauldron. There was a hiss and a tiny bubble when the coin struck. Instantly the bit of silver melted into the liquid mass.

Ancient Ritual

The bell was cast, and when it had cooled, workmen labored over it patiently, days and weeks, trimming, paring, polishing. Little do we realize, in this modern day of sped-up quantity production, the great amount of toilsome hand labor that went into those ancient bells. When at last it was finished, there still remained its baptism. The bishop, in his white robes and vestments, implored the divine blessing and protection against "the evils of the air," that the bell might never suffer destruction by lightning, storm, flood or pestilence. The sponsors, at this rite, were those who had made a silver sacrifice. It so happened that Miguel was the only one, so he stood, taper in hand, while the blessing was intoned by ancient decree, this declared him spiritually bound to this particular symbol of the Angelus.

Miguel was so deeply effected by the rite, that he pledged himself to a lifetime service for the church; he studied for the priesthood, and years later donned the brown robe of a Franciscan — to be known as Father Miguel Sanchez. Under this name and title he was assigned to San Gabriel, in 1781, ten years after the mission was founded. After a long sea voyage, he reached Mexico, and then, accompanied by an Indian guide, struck out afoot over the long trail blazed by the devout padres who had gone before.

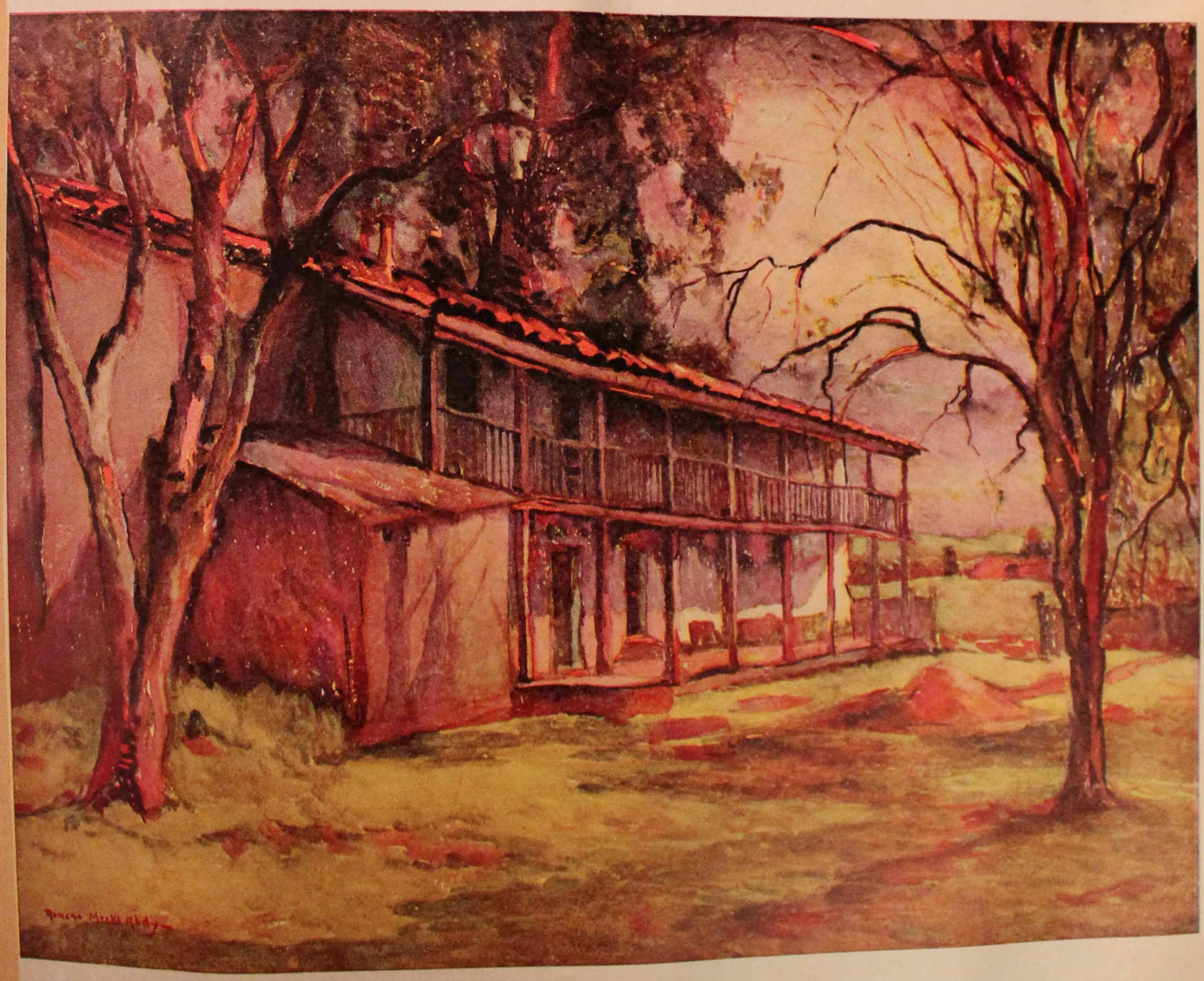
Angelus for Faithful

It was late afternoon, of a spring day, that he and his swarthy companion trudged up the dusty El Camino Real into the long shadow of the mission — as the bells began to toll the Angelus. The brown-robed padre dropped to his knees and remained there, long after the bells ceased ringing. He was weak and weary after the many days of walking under a blazing desert sun. But his face lighted joyously when he mounted the steps of the campanile and held a candle near the inscription on the largest bell. He read the date and the name by which he recognized the bell into whose casting had gone his silver sacrifice. Years and years of faithful service Miguel Sanchez gave to old San Gabriel. When at last his spirit took flight — at sunset — the great bell in the campanile began to toll, of its own accord.

The faithful knew that God himself rang the final Angeles for Father Miguel.

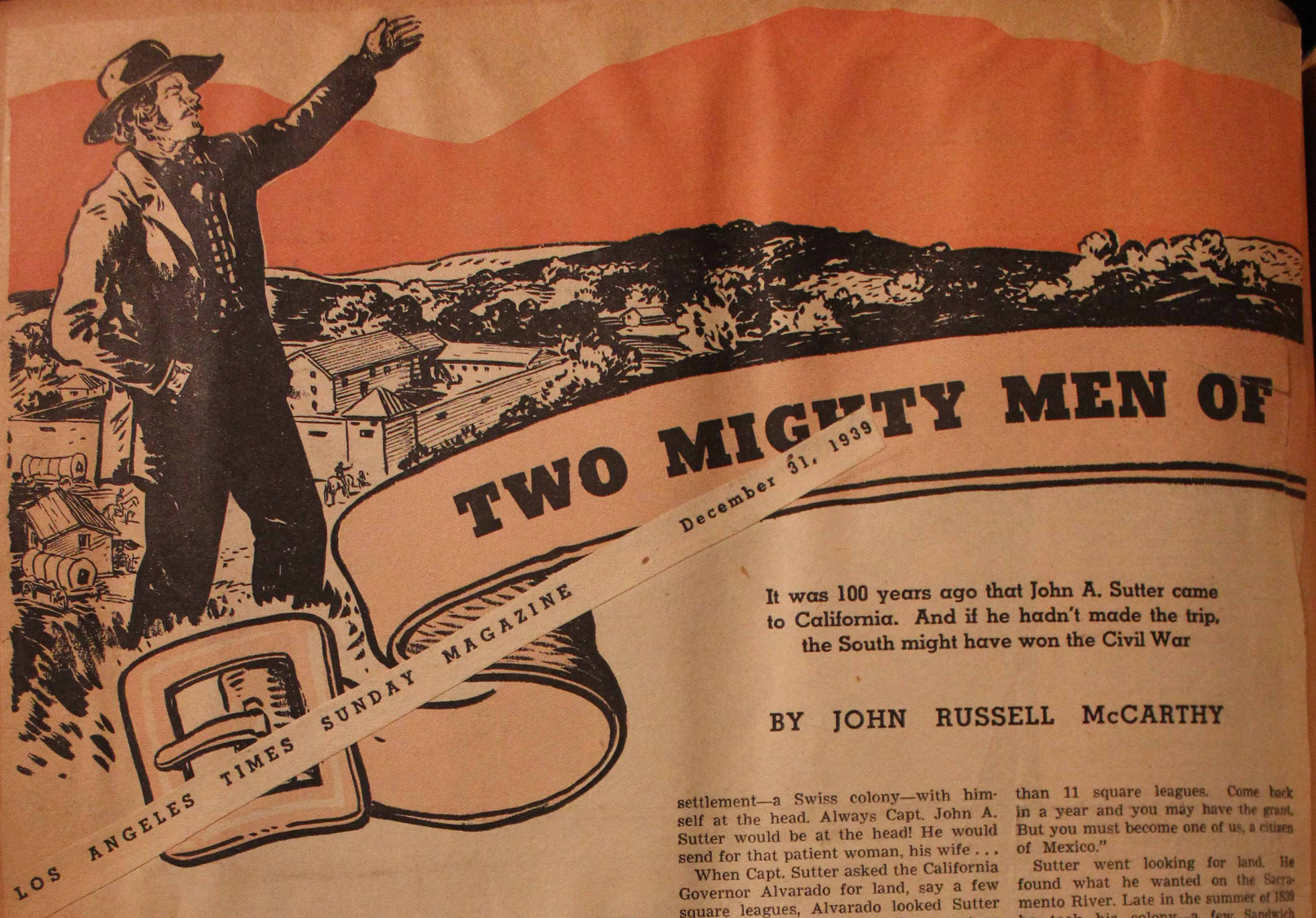
MRS. E. E. TINERHOFF
321 GENOA ST.
ARCADIA, CAL.

California FEDERATION NEWS



MAY · 1940

San Juan Bautista



LOS ANGELES TIMES SUNDAY MAGAZINE December 31, 1939

TWO MIGHTY MEN OF

It was 100 years ago that John A. Sutter came to California. And if he hadn't made the trip, the South might have won the Civil War

BY JOHN RUSSELL McCARTHY

WHAT would California be like today if there had never been a '49'er? What would you think of a California which boasted no city of Sacramento? Can you imagine a Golden West with no "Heathen Chinee," no "Luck of Roaring Camp," no "Outcasts of Poker Flat"? And yet, if John Augustus Sutter had not come to California, that is the sort of State, the sort of Golden West, we would probably have today.

Our capital, perhaps, would be San Jose—and a very good capital it would make. Monterey would make a good capital, too, or Santa Barbara, or Los Angeles. But different.

Instead of '49'ers we might have '58'ers, or '62'ers, or '75'ers. And don't forget that any of these would be a very different matter.

Instead of Bret Harte we might have Bret Smith. Instead of Mark Twain we might have Samuel Jones. Two different matters.

Staid and solemn citizens are going to call me names for suggesting such irreverence. But no matter. Here's the story:

One hundred years ago there came to California a man of destiny. He was a Swiss, though born in Germany. He was 36 years old. Nearly half his life was over, and much of it had been filled with failure. Of the 41 years still left to him, three-fourths would be filled to overflowing with failure and sorrow. Nevertheless, he would make his mark in history.

The man's name was John Augustus Sutter. He arrived in New York in 1834, a soldier of fortune—but a soldier in retreat. A warrant of arrest followed him, because of his debts; and in those days debts could mean prison.

Sutter ventured westward. In Taos he heard a tale of the marvelous land of California. For three years, until 1838, he was a Santa Fe trader. Then westward he traveled again, by the Oregon Trail. From Ft. Vancouver he came to California by a strange route—to the Sandwich Islands, back to Alaska, down to Yerba Buena. Coming down from Alaska in a Russian boat, he stopped at the Russian settlement in California, Ft. Ross.

Sutter liked Ft. Ross. It gave him more faith in his dream—the dream of building an empire of his own. At Ft. Ross, swarms of natives were controlled by a few white men. The place was self-sustaining, like an Old World medieval community. On to Yerba Buena!

He would create a great California settlement—a Swiss colony—with himself at the head. Always Capt. John A. Sutter would be at the head! He would send for that patient woman, his wife . . .

When Capt. Sutter asked the California Governor Alvarado for land, say a few square leagues, Alvarado looked Sutter over carefully; though, perhaps, not so carefully as Governor Olson would look you over if you stopped him on the street tomorrow and asked him for a few square leagues of good river bottom.

THE Governor liked the captain. The Governor approved the way the captain bowed. Sutter was, as John Bidwell wrote later in his diary, "of fine commanding presence, magnificent address, courteous as a prince, always liberal, affable and obliging." Politeness had a value in those happy days.

"Yes, my dear fellow," said the Governor in effect. "Go into the interior, pick out any land you like, but not more than 11 square leagues. Come back in a year and you may have the grant. But you must become one of us, a citizen of Mexico."

Sutter went looking for land. He found what he wanted on the Sacramento River. Late in the summer of 1839 he took his colony—a few Sandwich Islanders, an Indian boy from Oregon, three white men, a large bulidog—from Yerba Buena (San Francisco) up the bay and up the Sacramento River to where the capital of California now stands. They landed. It was an epochal event for the State that was to be.

Wild Indians owned the interior valleys, Indians of whom the Californians had been more or less afraid for 70 years. The fact is that Governor Alvarado, back of his friendly smile and generous gesture, had a feeling that it would be nice to have this military Capt. Sutter between the quiet coast

Continued on Page Eight

THE GOLD BOOM WAS JUST BEGINNING. IT WAS SUTTER'S GREAT CHANCE BUT IN THE YEARS TO COME BAD LUCK AND BAD JUDGMENT LEFT HIM LITTLE BUT BITTERNESS

EARLY CALIFORNIA

With 32 notches on his gun (not counting Indians) Kit Carson also made his California debut about 100 years ago with epic consequences

BY CHARLES CARSON

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY years ago this month sleepy Los Angeles slept. Not so fortunate was a woman named Carson, deep in the Kentucky mountains. Her months of waiting were over; she was having a son named Kit.

Of course, that wasn't really his name. She called him Christopher but other men called him Kit—Indians and native Spanish-Californians for whom his life meant defeat. It was Kit Carson, as much as any one man, who brought freedom to Los Angeles in terms of the Stars and Stripes!

A scout without title, a colonel without benefit of Congress—polite for no colonel at all—and later a real general by the grace of Abraham Lincoln, Christopher Carson made war his business at $100 a month. He had 32 notches on his gun and such early scouts never counted Indians.

Battle after battle he fought without fear but perhaps the most challenging of all was the Battle of San Pasqual. It happened like this:

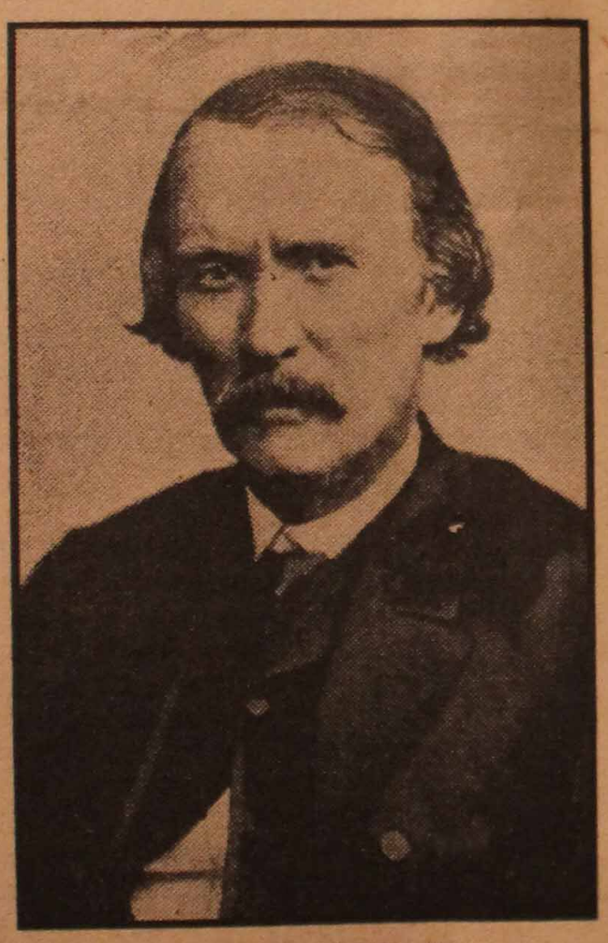
With Gen. Kearny's original 1000 men reduced to little more than 100 in the conquest of California, Kit Carson guided the weary troops as they pursued the fleeing Californians.

Then early one morning while the Federal troops were riding along a road in the dry bed of the San Bernardo River their advance guard reported that a unit of mounted men was sighted just ahead. Gen. Andreas Pico, key commander of native Spanish detachments, was personally in command!

Gen. Kearny immediately ordered a charge, a command which must have seemed ridiculous to a man of Carson's experience. Still, Carson, then, was just a scout; Kearny was a West Pointer.

The charge was made and the mounted Spaniards retreated through San Pasqual, leading the Americans into what should have been an obvious trap. As usual, Carson was in the lead.

In the melee his mount stumbled and fell, dashing him to the ground and throwing his rifle from his grasp. There he lay helpless in the dust of the road with the cavalry charging madly.



HERE IS KIT CARSON IN 1867, A FEW MONTHS BEFORE HIS DEATH

Hooves flew thickly about his head, threatening to trample him into the ground, but he managed to crawl clear and the chargers galloped on through the town and into the ambush beyond where certain destruction awaited them.

Kit staggered to his feet and looked about him. His rifle smashed into bits. Up the road 100 yards he could see the cavalrymen still racing. Finding a carbine and cartridge box on the body of a dead dragoon, he took them and ran toward the cloud of dust.

Then he saw the Spaniards turn and charge into the ranks of the Americans. He saw upraised Spanish lances against the sky, lances that lowered as they drew nearer. While Carson watched he could see them piercing the hearts of dragoons, slaying them like buffalo!

The Americans' pistols, wet with dew, snapped helplessly against the lances. Gen. Kearny and the other officers were simply trying to defend themselves.

He hurried on to join them but when he arrived the Spaniards had fled—leaving a casualty list of 36 dead or fatally wounded. Kit saw the dead and dying; even the great Kearny was badly wounded.

The night was spent in burying the dead and caring for the wounded. The next day the hard, sun-baked march was resumed but before the troops reached a watering place and camp, the Spanish cavalry drove them back to flounder on another hill. That night an attempt was made to dispatch messengers to Commodore Stockton at San Diego. The men tragically were captured. They passed the night there without water and with only mule meat for food. Gen. Kearny had resolved to march on, regardless of consequences.

ALTHOUGH he apparently had learned nothing from previous experiences, his men certainly had. They knew that they had but one hope, that of getting reinforcements from San Diego.

A man would be needed to carry the message to Commodore Stockton but there were but few from whom to choose. The ranks were badly depleted and morale was running low. Even Gen. Kearny realized that, in a case such as this, the services of an experienced scout were indispensable. Would Kit Carson volunteer to take the chance? He did—for danger was his business.

As soon as dusk fell, Carson, Lieut. Beale and a lone Indian crept out of camp and down the hill.

Getting past three lines of sentries seemed unlikely and Kit knew that if they were discovered the three of them would be shot. The Spaniards realized that the Americans had no water and that many of them were wounded. Without relief from the commodore their surrender was a matter of hours. The sentries knew, too, that Carson probably would be the man to try to make the contact.

By crawling on their stomachs, Carson and his two companions got through the first cordon—but there were two more. Kit was in the lead, flattened against the ground and torn by cactus as he crawled along. The men's shoes scraped against the rocks. The noise seemed terrific. So Carson had them remove their shoes and stick them in their belts.

Finally, the second line was passed. Then, just as they were approaching the last cordon, Carson saw a sentry riding a few feet away. If the horse did not sense the presence of the prone figures and start to snort, it would be nothing short of a miracle.

With relief he saw the sentry casually take a metal-covered wick from a pocket and attempt to strike a light. Carson heard the metal scratch against flint and the Spaniard held the light high and looked around the ground. Then he lighted a cigarette. Shortly he remounted and rode casually away.

Soon this last line was passed but the men then discovered that their shoes had been lost. Their feet were badly cut from the rocks and San Diego was 40 miles away.

Carson and his soldiers arrived in San Diego after traveling all that night and the following day without food or water. They were near exhaustion and the horrible experience caused Beale a mental derangement that lasted for two years!

In the heat of battle courage is cheap, but hardship such as this is true courage; it is heroism!

So it was that Carson brought aid—200 marines that saved Los Angeles. His birthday reminds us of that.

Rediscovery of Famed Peg Leg Mine Reported

Old Map Obtained From Alaska Sourdough Used by Engineer as Guide to Location

RIVERSIDE. May 25. (AP)— From a map given him 36 years ago in Alaska, Callahan Hill, mining engineer and prospector, has relocated, he says, the legendary Peg Leg Smith gold mine, lost since 1895.

The Peg Leg Smith gave up thousands of dollars in gold in California's early days, but the secret of its location went to the grave with its owner.

MAP CONFUSING

Hill, who said he has opened the mine's 180-foot tunnel and has sunk two 50-foot shafts, said an Alaska sourdough, Dutch Shontz, whom he befriended, gave him the map of the mine in 1913.

Not long ago, while visiting a sister in Cour D'Alene, Idaho, Hill came across the map in a trunk and started his search. He combed the Chuckawalla Mountains for landmarks as shown on the map, but his efforts were fruitless until he discovered it was drawn with south at the top instead of north.

VEIN LOCATED

Hill said he located the mine seven miles west and seven miles south of Desert Center, Cal. He said he found in the old shaft a vein of gold-bearing rock five feet wide and 5000 feet long. Ore, he said, assayed $1000 a ton and up.

"I'm getting all the mining and smelter equipment necessary," Hill said, "and I expect to cash in, finally, on something I should have got around to many years ago."

Fair Weekly 1940

HISTORY REPEATS 10/24/39

It's not often in Southern California that a month-old baby can be carried up to the same baptismal font where her great-grandmother was christened 95 years before. Yet that was the rare privilege yesterday of tiny Sandra Jane Stauss of Pala at San Luis Rey Mission where the West's largest purple bougainvilleas cling to the old walls . . . Performing the rites was Father Dominic who 20 years ago also had christened the baby's mother, Mrs. Jane de Pedrorena Magee Stauss, at the same font. Looking on were four grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William P. (Billy) Magee of Pala and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Strauss of Carlsbad. It was Billy Magee's mother, Mrs. Victoria de Pedrorena Magee, who was known to the Indians as Santa Victoria, who was christened at the San Luis Rey hammered copper font in 1844 . . . Little Sandra is certainly starting out with tradition aplenty. L.A. TIMES

Corpus Christi Fiesta Arranged

Pala Mission Rite Will Be Conducted Sunday

PALA, May 21.—Corpus Christi fiesta time is near.

This fact is apparent as one goes through this ordinarily quiet little Indian village, nestling at the foot of Mt. Palomar, where the great observatory has been established.

Solemn rites honoring the great religious festival will be conducted next Sunday morning. The fiesta will start Friday evening with a gathering of tribesmen and their families from far and near. It will continue until late Sunday night.

The processional, a custom dating back to the days when the Indian mission was founded by Padre Antonio Peyri in 1816, follows mass in the ancient California manner, before an altar in a simple bower structure in a park near the chapel.

Poor Cabrillo

San Diego, Oakland and San Francisco all are fighting bitterly for the 14,000-pound statue of Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, discoverer of California in 1542, now in San Diego. Why not get Columbus and Sir Francis Drake in on this thing and make it an Explorers' Night free-for-all at the San Francisco Exposition?

L.A. Times May 26 1940

Parade Hailed by 50,000

Highlight of El Monte Celebration Marks End of Santa Fe Trail

EL MONTE, May 25.—More than 50,000 persons jammed the streets here today to watch El Monte's fifth annual Pioneer Days Parade, one of the highlights of a three-day community celebration which will end tomorrow.

The procession covered a two-mile route, with 1500 horses, buggies, floats, surreys, marching units and bands appearing in the line of march. Mrs. Bess Rankin directed the event.

PARADE LEADERS

Heading the procession was Jeanne Rankin, color bearer, astride her beautiful albino stallion, and Colorbearers Helen Shepherd, Jean Hoyal and Rita Paris. Following was Dick Dickson, district manager of Fox West Coast Theaters, as grand marshal, accompanied by Russell Hayden, the actor; Robert Foell's stagecoach with Mayor Fred King, city officials, Dist. Atty. Fitts and Supervisor William Smith.

The remaining four divisions were composed of riding clubs, bands, civic floats, marching units, western and English riders.

RIDING PRIZES

For plain western riders, A. G. Hancock of Temple City won the prize for best matched pairs; L. G. Ryan, Alhambra, best men's single, and Mrs. A. G. Hancock, best lady's single. Betty Weigel of Los Angeles won first prize in the children's class. June Starr of Garvey won first prize in the English riding class. Deputy Sheriff Robert Foell of El Monte entered the best stagecoach, Veterans of Foreign Wars of El Monte won a prize for their wagon and in the novelty class the float entered by the Alhambra Chamber of Commerce won first prize.

Seventeen-year-old Elvena Wilson was named queen of the celebration at elaborate coronation ceremonies as a prologue to the historical pageant, "The End of the Santa Fe Trail," presented on the high school athletic field last night.

CAST OF 300

More than 300 persons were in the spectacle, which depicted the founding of El Monte in the early '50s. Nearly 1500 persons viewed the pageant.

The final presentation of the pageant will be given at 8 p.m. tomorrow.

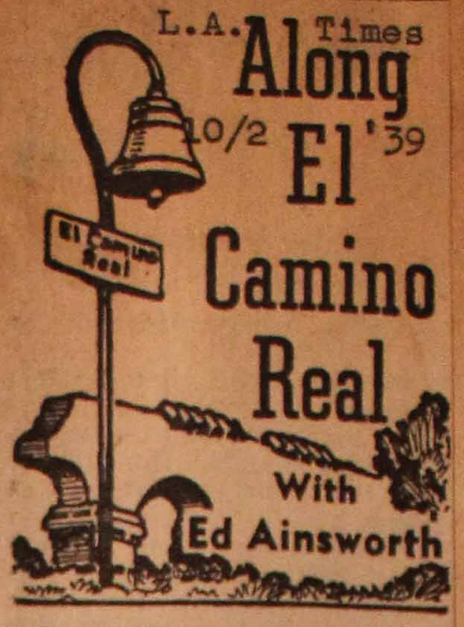
Dr. Hampton Hawes, dean pastor and moderator of the Los Angeles Presbytery, will preach at union church services in Civic Auditorium at 2:30 p.m. tomorrow. The annual high school band concert will start immediately following the service.

More than 300 persons attended a community breakfast this morning.

L.A. Times 10/2 '39

Along El Camino Real

With Ed Ainsworth



It was like a page out of yesterday when the narrow-gauge railroad wheezed and snorted out of Santa Maria the other day. It was funny yet, sad, the way G. A. Martin, Times correspondent in Santa Maria, put it:

Santa Maria Rotarians and their wives relived the days of the '80's recently when they chartered a train on the Pacific Coast narrow-gauge railroad and took a trip over the line.

For years the little railroad that once served the Santa Maria, Los Olivos and Los Alamos valleys has operated no passenger trains and few freights. The automobile truck has done its work so well that only an occasional narrow-gauge freight is operated. But, the company still has some rusty, dusty old coaches in sheds in San Luis Obispo and a train of three of them pulled by a puffing little locomotive with a top like a fat man's stomach took the Rotarians to a roadside resort near San Luis for an evening of dancing and dining. The train left Santa Maria at 5 p.m. and reached San Luis Obispo, 32 miles away by auto, in two hours. The average automobilist makes the trip in 40 minutes over the State highway.

PUSHED ON

The now neglected narrow-gauge once was the life artery of the central coast area. Started as a horse tram to haul goods from the landing at old Port Harford, now Port San Luis, the road was extended to Arroyo Grande and a steam engine purchased. Then it was extended by stages to Santa Maria, reaching here to the accompaniment of bands and anvil firing on Sept. 12, 1882; on to Los Alamos and then to Los Olivos. For years it hauled grain, beans, barley and other products out of the valleys to the steamers at Port Harford and its passenger trains served as a connecting link between the north end of the Santa Barbara-Los Angeles stage at Los Olivos and the steamers plying between Port Harford and San Francisco.

CROWDED OUT

But the paved road and the truck eventually crowded the little railroad into a corner. Four years ago the track between Los Olivos and Los Alamos was torn up. Part of the right of way was taken over for a new section of State highway, and the victorious trucks now grundle where the little locomotives snorted and belched sparks from their wood-burning fireboxes. Last year, when the highway between Santa Maria and Guadalupe was widened, the tracks between the two towns were torn up. The spur to the Union Sugar Co. refinery at Betteravia was removed at the same time.

The tracks remain between Los Alamos and San Luis Obispo and a branch remains to Sisquoc, but a train is seldom seen. A combination gasoline locomotive-coach carries mail between Port San Luis and San Luis Obispo. The once-palatial Porth Harford Hotel, that housed many a pioneer Californian during waits for train or ship at Port Harford, burned five years ago.

ON LAST LEGS

Some of the large frame warehouses of the little railroad still are used for storing grain and beans for farmers waiting for purchase by the Federal Surplus Commodities Corporation or for a rising market. Most of the buildings need painting. One of the stockholders recently was looking over the line with General Manager Herbert Grundell, the two riding on a small gasoline car. The stockholder asked: "Is that one of our buildings?" The manager, without turning his eyes from the track, said: "If it's not painted, it's ours."

PEACE--A LIVING FORCE

NO TOPIC IS MORE WORTHY of consideration today than how to avert war and secure peace. Not only in legislative bodies and national councils does the subject of International Relations take precedence over all other debates, but in the innumerable cultural, welfare and patriotic organizations throughout the land, the great problem is actively discussed. The reason for this universal interest is obvious. The "race between war and catastrophe" is upon us. The world knows that another world war, fought with the improved methods and machinery of warfare, could and would wipe out civilization. The issues of war and peace are bewildering. The world wants peace, but how to attain it and avoid disaster is the great question.

A thought-provoking and vital answer comes from that valiant worker for peace, Carrie Chapman Catt, in her final admonition to the women recently assembled in Washington at the Conference on the Cause and Cure of War. "Go home," she said, "sit down in a quiet corner and try to think of an *idea* that will strike right at the heart of the war spirit . . . The prize will be immortality."

Recognizing the utter failure of the present man-made methods of warfare, and sensing the need of secret communion with that Omniscience, which alone is capable of developing *ideas*, Mrs. Catt points to the long neglected pathway to peace . . . "Be still and know that I am God". If wars and conflicts come from mental causes, egotism, selfishness, avarice, greed, jealousy, hate, it follows as night the day the remedy must be purely mental. Scientific advances of war machinery have but multiplied the means of destruction. Wars will never end through killing devices . . . the remedy must be found in the very heart of mankind . . . in justice, unselfishness and love.

"Unless within my heart, I hold abiding peace,
No League of Nations can succeed
Nor will strife cease;
If I myself, see every fault in kin or friend,
The time will never come
When wars will end."

International Relations of necessity require study of social and commercial matters, and dealings between nations; trade, tariffs, armaments, boundaries, migrations, immigration, treaties, agreements and policies, but these are but the avenues of approach to the great *human* element, the ultimate hope that out of these considerations there will emerge a *world family* of peoples, acknowledging that the guarantee of peace and security of *all* depends on the exercise of the principle of collective participation, built on the individual desire for justice. The principle of arbitration, not of force. This alone can hold the human family together and build for a lasting civilization.

THE UNDERSTANDING of this principle forms the basis of the peace program of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. The hope of cementing a *world family* in the Western Hemisphere has been the motivation of the Good Neighbor Tour to Latin America, which was launched in May, 1939. This imaginary tour in "continental understanding" has been followed by more than a thousand clubs this year. Clubs planning their programs for next year will be glad to know this material is still available. It consists of twenty programs touching every interest of the Federation and visiting twenty republics of Latin America. A registration fee of two dollars sent to the General Federation Headquarters in Washington will bring the entire program to you.

So stimulating has been this adventure in international understanding and also proving the vitality of a good idea, that this imaginary tour has come to life in an actual trip to South America. Following the Council meeting in Milwaukee, May 20-25, Mrs. Saidie Orr Dunbar, president, and Mrs. Vera Beggs, International Relations chairman, will conduct a group of internationally minded women to South America. Sailing May 31 from New York, travelling over thirteen thousand miles, visiting Panama, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Chili,

[Page Five]

By

Augusta W. Urquhart

Vice-Chairman International Relations
General Federation of Women's Clubs

Pioneer's Grave In Canyon May Become Memorial Park

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

"Among the historical landmarks in or close around Pasadena," declared an Independent reader, "there are few more deserving of being memorialized than that of the grave of Owen Brown, above Las Casitas in Millard's Canyon. Besides his being the son of Old John Brown who made the memorable dash on Harper's Ferry in 1859, and whose name has gone down in history as a daring adventurer against slavery, Owen Brown his son, was an honored resident and picturesque character in Pasadena during the eighties."

Park Is Planned

This Independent reader, himself a resident of Pasadena for many years, further states that a movement is under way by certain organizations of this city, to have the grave of Owen Brown and its surrounding area, reserved as a national monument, or memorial park.

Both Owen Brown and his brother, Jason, were prominent figures here during the building of the Mount Lowe railway. Jason helped lay the foundation of the famous old Echo Mountain House and served as curator of the wild animal museum maintained there by Professor Lowe. He was an ardent nature student, and went on many long rambles into the then little known wilds of the Sierra Madre range, searching for relics and exhibits. Until the death of Owen, the two brothers lived together in Jason's mountain cabin. After Owen died and was buried on the wooded hillslope, Jason remained alone for a few years. The desire for closer friendships induced him to go back to Ohio, where he died.

Striking Pair

Owen Brown came to Pasadena in 1885, shortly after the arrival of his brother, Jason. They were a striking pair, both having snow-white hair and beards. They seldom wore hats or coats. Either one or both could always be seen by the hundreds who made the popular trip to Echo Mountain up the inclined railroad during the early years of this enterprise. Both "Brown boys" were strictly temperate, neither using tobacco in any form, intoxicating liquor or so much as speaking an occasional "cuss word." Jason was short and stocky of build, while Owen was tall and slender. Yet they were of the same kindly disposition, serious-minded, and strongly averse to anything which savored of public attention.

Thrilling Story

Owen was fifty-seven when he arrived in Pasadena. The daring and danger-filled career of his father, and the latter's tragic ending, made a profound impression on his life, as also on that of Jason. The latter seldom mentioned it unless directly questioned. Owen spoke of it at times in his naturally quiet way, but with such dramatic intensity as to thrill all who heard him. He likewise wrote a story of his father's great adventure for the March number of Atlantic Monthly, 1874. A copy of this notable document is among the rare books of Pasadena Public Library.

It is said that Mark Twain, on reading the account, made this comment on the story: "I tried three different times to read it, but was frightened off each time before I could finish. The tale was so vivid and so real that I seemed to be living those adventures myself and sharing their intolerable perils; and the torture was so sharp that I never was able to follow the story to the end."

2,000 at Funeral

On the eighth of January, 1889, Owen Brown died, and was buried with the temperance white ribbon pinned to his heart. The funeral was held in the old Methodist Tabernacle with over 2,000 persons attending the rites. Pasadena's Board of Trustees were there, as were all the patriotic organizations of the city.

Now the body of Owen Brown, like that of his father, John Brown, "lies a-mouldering in the grave," and a simple inscription on a stone slab marks the spot.

"But his soul goes marching on."

May 6-'40 PASADENA INDEPENDENT

It Happened Around Here

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

The schoolboy of Edwin Markham, about the inspiration that came to the budding young poet through the encouragement and understanding of a schoolmaster, which appeared in this column recently, brought several letters from interested readers. Among them was one from an Independent subscriber who makes the rather startling declaration that Markham's greatest poem, "The Man With the Hoe," was not inspired, as is universally believed, by Millet's picture bearing the same title.

Dennis H. Stovall

"Markham was almost a religious fanatic," this correspondent states, "especially during the latter years of his life. Even as a young man he steeped himself in the four Gospels of the New Testament. He could recite the whole book of Matthew from memory. And it was this book, and not Millet's masterpiece that inspired the poem which won him world fame."

This is news to me, as it must be to many other admirers of Markham. Older residents of Pasadena remember him well, and were intimately acquainted with him, as he spent a considerable part of the earlier years of the century in this city. A man of large physique and almost tireless physical energy, it was commonly said he could "out walk and out work" any two or three ordinary persons. Even to the age of eighty, he maintained his marvelous strength and his mental faculties.

Finest Literature

"I was privileged to be one of a group who spent a whole day with Markham at his Oakland home during the latter days of his active career," further states the Independent reader. "I doubt if I ever spent a more profitaable six hours. It was on that day he told us, in answer to a question, that he really got the inspiration for his famous poem from the Bible and not from Millet's painting. "The parables of Jesus," he said, "have always been to me the crowning glory of all literature." He did not submit the poem to a publisher till 13 years after he had written it.

When asked what he considered the greatest of all novels, he instantly replied: "Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables,' because that work contains so much poetry, so much humanity, and so much of God."

He admitted having little enthusiasm for Walt Whitman. "There is no battle in his songs," declared Markham. "The soul grows by struggle. There must be conflict in our lives; not evil conflict, but conflict for righteousness and truth. A poet's business is to laud the man who rises above the average. Whitman did not do this; he was always lauding the average But I must praise him for ...g. He believed in immor-

can confess our admiration for his two truly great poems, "The Man With the Hoe," and "Lincoln, The Man of the People."

His birthday, April 23rd, is the same as Shakespeare's.

To this scribbler, nothing he wrote attained a higher plane of poetic exaltation than the closing lines of his poem, "Anchored to The Infinite:"

"So may we send our little timid thought
Across the void, out to God's reaching hands—
Send out our love and faith to thread the deep—
Thought after thought until the little cord
Has greatened to a chain no chance can break,
And—we are anchored to the Infinite!"

April 20 - '40

It Happened Around Here

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

To go back millions of years, and find yourself in a "forest jungle" of palms and fig trees, of orange and mahogany that flourished in a far-away time of the gigantic mammoth and the tiny, three-toed horse, long before any human being inhabited this old earth, is a never-to-be-forgotten experience.

There are but a few places in world where this can be done —and one of them is in our own Mohave desert, a few miles from Red Rock Canyon, off the Randsburg road. Out there, among the vermillion crags and the multi - colored bluffs of a veritable "lost world," are the petrified remains of white oak stumps whose ancient boles were six or seven feet thick at the base; of huge maples and osage orange and of two kinds of palms, the sage and the Washingtonia.

Dennis H. Stovall

Covers Large Area

This desert "garden" of prehistoric relics covers an area of almost 500 acres. Within its limits about 10,000 "standing trees" of at least eight known varieties have been checked out, and 200 skeletons of creatures and beasts that roamed the swampy "California jungles" far back yonder in the Miocene and Pleistocene ages.

Fourteen years ago two brothers, C. S. and H. F. Cowden located as mining claims the 2500 acres of what is known as the "Roaring Ridge Petrified Forest." Being young men, both keenly interested in geology, they have devoted their lives to the development and the uncovering of the long-buried relics of their strange "mine." Back in the sixties this district, known then as "Lost Chance Diggings," was worked for its placer gold by a colony of Mormon miners. For many years the Old Dutch Cleanser company has been operating its vast siesmotite deposits, right alongside the petrified "forest." Miles of underground workings have been opened in the removal of trainloads of 99-per-cent-pure "cleanser."

That whole region is one great chemical laboratory, and in its red heart is this weird picture of an ancient world.

Interests Scientists

For a long time it has been the mecca for geologists and relic hunters, who have found there fossils and specimens which are believed to exist in only one other place on earth: The Lightning Ridge and Red Bluff district of Stewart Range, Australia.

The altitude of the "forest" is 3200 feet. You do considerable climbing from the turn-off on the Randsburg highway, yet it is all over a high-gear road that winds in and out among the bluffs of "Roaring Canyon."

This rambling scribbler has seen few more fascinating spots on the desert. It is a place where you can let your imagination take wings, and whose immediate setting is one of tremendous glacial upheaval. Little wonder several Hollywood movie companies have used it for picture locations. You wonder how all those trees, now petrified into marvelous gems of solid rock that so clearly reveal the bark and the grain, the knots, limbs and boughs that once teemed with life, all came to be in this one comparatively small area.

Proves Theories

Geoligists tell us that all rocks have either been produced by the action of heat, or been arranged by mechanical or other means in layers or beds. Here you find the evidences of both. You can enter the natural cave, formed by the final "blow-out" of gases under terrific pressure. This spewed up and around it much of the vast pile of accumulated earth, rock and trees shoved down by a great glacier, millions of years ago. The actual petrifying process occurred during the eons of time that followed the original cataclysm.

It's a great story— and you can write it to your own pattern. Just another evidence of the wonders of this land of marvels—our own Southern California.

Where else on earth can you sit in the shade of an opalized mahogany tree and dream of a time when this sun-dazzling spot was a seething jungle. Without taking a drink of anything, except the slightly alkaline water of Roaring Gulch, you can imagine yourself watching a little three-toed horse scamper for the denser thickets when a huge mammoth lumbers into view.

Believe it or not, I actually picked up a handful of buds and little twigs from around one of those prehistoric white oaks.

The twigs, like the parent tree from which they dropped millions of years ago, were all petrified!

United States Leads World In Telephone Development

There are sixteen times as many people outside the United States as within it, yet this country has nearly one-half of the world's total of 41,090,347 telephones. Outside the United States, on the average, only every 100th person has a telephone, while within the United States there is about one telephone for every six people — 15.4 telephones for every 100 of the population.

There is more telephone wire in the United States than in all the rest of the world put together. In this country there is nearly 4,000 feet of wire for every man, woman and child, whereas there is an average of only slightly over 200 feet of telephone wire per capita in the rest of the world.

Highest Per Capita Use

In the United States, the average per capita use of the telephone amounts to 223 calls per year; elsewhere in the world the average yearly per capita use is only about 16 calls. At the present time, more than 1,000 telephone calls are completed in this country per second, or more than 91,000,000 calls per day.

These data, and many similar figures, are included in a compilation entitled "Telephone and Telegraph Statistics of the World, January 1, 1939," recently published by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, presenting the results of the latest annual survey of world telephone and telegraph facilities made by that company's chief statistician. The data included in this survey were obtained from telephone and telegraph administrations throughout the world.

Startling Figures

At the beginning of 1939, the latest date for which it has been possible to gather comprehensive authentic information, the number of telephones in the world (41,090,347) were connected to 174,548,000 miles of wire, corresponding to 1.91 telephones and 8.11 miles of telephone wire for every 100 of the world's population of slightly more than two billion people. The United States alone accounted for approximately one-half of these facilities, viz., 19,953,263 telephones and 92,850,000 miles of telephone wire. Europe, with 4½ times as many people as this country, had only 15,305,459 telephones and 59,033,000 miles of telephone wire, corresponding roughly to one-third of the world totals.

During 1938, the world's telephones and wire mileage increased by 1,845,278 instruments and nearly 6,000,000 miles, respectively.

Over one-half of the world's telephones are automatically operated, including more than 9,000,000 "dial" telephones in this country.

In brief, the telephone facilities at the disposal of the American public are far more extensive than those found abroad, reaching a far greater proportion of the population in each community, whether large or small. A greater and more complete network of long distance lines and cables provides rapid and dependable intercity voice communication within the country, and overseas radiotelephone circuits bring nearly every important point in the civilized world within reach of the American telephone.

Scientists Seek To Discover Why Ocean's Getting Warmer

Scientists are now trying to find out what is happening to ocean temperatures along Southern California beaches.

Old timers along the coast insist that a definite change of some sort is resulting in a warmer current swinging closer inshore, bringing with it more fish, more fishermen and more swimmers.

Whether this is the warm, Japanese current, moving closer in, or the El Nino current, flowing up from the equator, is a much-debated question. A scientific experiment was made on May 2 in an attempt to settle the question, with the harbor committees of the Long Beach, Wilmington, San Pedro and Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce as joint sponsors.

Drop Floating Markers

From the steamship Avalon, between Wilmington and Catalina Island, 12 bottles, numbered and hermetically sealed, were dropped overboard at intervals of two miles all along the boat's course. A dozen more were thrown into the sea from a Long Beach water taxi at like intervals between Catalina and San Clemente Islands. Messages in the bottles offer Catalina tickets as rewards for their return with specified data to aid in determining the origin of the warm current.

Whatever the cause of the higher ocean temperatures along the coast, swimmers and anglers welcome them. Experienced fishermen say the reason why the change has brought better fishing is twofold.

Fish Enjoy Warmth

"The fish that sport anglers fish for along the Southern California coast don't like the cold water any more than the bathers do who dabble their toes in it and then hurry back to a nice, warm spot on the beach," they say. "Big and little, they're all migratory, semi-tropical species. The big fish eat the little fish. And the little fish, in turn, feed on minute forms of plant and animal life which also thrive in the warmer temperatures."

Mrs.Emily Mann Thimerhoff,
Chairman,Women's Club ,Arcadia
California History & Landmarks:
Former Circulation Manager C.F.W.C.
Federation News.
Written several years ago when
McGroarty invited the Federation
in to "God's dining-room" the arbor.

At Federation meeting in the
Theatre at San Gabriel Mission,
Theatre and Play(Mission Play)
written and staged by Poet-
Laureate of California,John S.
McGroarty,the McGroartys hosts,
his greeting to the ladies inclu
ded invitation to luncheon in
"Trinity Vine" arbor: Vine brot
and planted in I775 by Padres
from Spain. Vine now is over
I0000 feet in length.

Mission San Gabriel Grape Arbor
"God's Dining-room "

Padres sowed the seed in "Old Spain's" fruitful mold;
Later in Vale of the San Gabriel,
A cutting,by deed blest of God,I am told,
Was transplanted,nourished,and fared well:

For good Mother Earth,in her sheltering womb-space,
Couched the alien and crooned soft lullabies,
Until there was birth of vigorous new race,
Which at once yearned for distant skies.
Man provided a trellis in aid to the vines,
Growth was instant,rapid,and beautiful;
Each tendrill responsive along progress-lines,
To the mother vine's hint was dutiful.
The Sun and the Rain gave good gifts with a will--
God-father,god-mother,both genial--
The Fog hung her curtain:Wind offered his thrill;
Day and Night zeal too,was most venial.
The full harvest years--since I775--
Record ten thousand square feet foundation
Since Mission Seers planned the Garden should thrive,
And produce jell and wine, sans cessation.

"God's true dining¾room" is this arbot now grown,
Purple grapes and green leaves form canopies;
Beneath,devotees oft--in groups or alone,
No matter what faith-- thus soliloquies:-

The good Mission Fathers,the Poet and Playwright,
Rich inheritance to us have given,
Mission Play,San Gabriel,House,Arbor bright,
Fourfold Shrine for Protestant and Shrives.

And we who share in this historic wealth,
Thank our "Knight of the Soul" for endeavor:
May his qay be fair as he journeys:may health
And love be his forever and ever!

John Steven McGroarty recently finished his duty to the state
as congressman.

May I5,I940
Our deepest grief and sympathy to our friend John Steven McGroarty,
who has just lost his Soul-mate,his wife, to Death.
The Section.

THE NEWS, TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1940

Death takes wife of John S. McGroarty

MRS. JOHN STEVEN McGROARTY
Wife of California's poet laureate dies

Death yesterday entered the home of California's poet laureate, John Steven McGroarty, took his wife, Ida Lubrecht McGroarty, his companion of almost 50 years.

The couple would have celebrated their golden wedding anniversary November 16 of this year.

Mrs. McGroarty, 74, had been ill for the last seven months at their foothill home, 7570 McGroarty avenue, Sunland.

She was born in Hazelton, Pa., and married McGroarty in 1890 in Wilkes-Barre. The couple came to California in 1901 where McGroarty studied law.

Throughout her famous husband's career, which included a term in congress, Mrs. McGroarty shunned public life.

Survivors, in addition to her widower, include her mother, Mrs. Mary L. Lubrecht, who had made her home with the McGroartys, and two brothers, L. H. Lubrecht of San Gabriel and William Lubrecht of Montana.

Funeral arrangements are awaiting the arrival of the brothers from Montana.

Sylvania, May 15, 1940.

Hon. John Steven McGroarty,
Poet-Laureate and Friend:-

Words cannot heal the loving heart,
Bereft of true Soul-mate,
But sympathy may assuage the ~~the~~ wound
Thus dealt by unkind Fate;
When lonely in your eyrie high,
Reviewing the years' toll,
Remember that to many friends,
You are Knight-of-the-Soul;
Remember that this History section
Grieves with you for your Dear,
And trusts you will be given strength
To "carry on" from here.

Sincerely yours,
The California History & Landmarks
Section and Chairman,
Mrs. E.M.Timerhoff.

EXPLORER'S DESCENDANTS—Riding in float and representing four generations of De Anza family at Riverside festival were, left to right, Mrs. Ida Walker, Mrs. Dolores Sagrista, Mrs. Mary Weaver, Mrs. Theresa Giardena. Times photo

Riverside Celebration Pays Tribute to Explorer De Anza

Huge Statue Unveiled as City Gift Following Two-Mile-Long Street Parade Cheered by 35,000

RIVERSIDE, May 18.—With a two-mile-long parade made up of picturesque vehicles, hundreds of persons in costume and mounted groups from many cities, Riverside today paid fitting honor to the memory of Capt. Juan Bautista de Anza, discoverer of much of California and founder of San Francisco, who passed this way in 1774.

The colorful parade, watched by spectators numbering well over 35,000, followed a course nearly a mile south on Main St.

STATUE DEDICATED

Immediately following the street event, dedicatory ceremonies were conducted at the statue of De Anza which has been erected by the Riverside Art Association and Federal Art Project at Fourteenth and Market Sts. The association today formally presented it to the city as a gift.

Sherry Peticolas, sculptor of the mammoth figure which was carved from Lucerne granite, shared in honors of the day.

The parade was the largest ever held in Riverside. Most of the entries were groups such as riding clubs, service clubs, schools, Sheriff's posses from Riverside and San Bernardino counties and hundreds of individuals garbed in costumes ranging from Mexican bandits to Spanish priests, and from beautiful Spanish senoritas to the gay belles of the nineties.

EXPLORER'S DESCENDANTS

Old buggies, wagons, stage coaches and fire "rigs" of 75 years ago carried persons dressed in vivid and picturesque costumes.

More than a dozen direct descendants of Capt. de Anza, fourth, fifth and sixth generations from the noted explorer, rode in a stage coach.

The Riverside Fire Department's entry drew laughter and applause all along the route. One group of fire laddies rode in an old wagon in which the chief formerly dashed to the blazes. Following was an old steam pumper, with steam up, manned by firemen dressed as they were half a century ago.

CLIMAX OF EVENTS

Riverside's Monday Morning Quarterbacks Club drove two live "pigskins" through the course, the porkers pulling a wagon.

Arcadia Bulletin May 22-1940

ATwater 7-1444

Mrs. Hoover Hostess To History and Land Marks Group

Disclosing interesting data of this state's early days members of the California History and Landmarks section, Woman's club, during the roll call by Mrs. George Needham at the monthly meeting were also apprised that the spiney rugged Joshua tree, indigenous to parts of nearby desert country, belongs to the lily family.

Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff presided over the meeting held at Mrs. C. E. Hoover's home on Fairview avenue last week.

Mrs. John Renshaw, conducting the Spanish word drill, chose family names of early settlers and pioneers who played an important part in California's upbuilding and progress.

A letter of condolence from the section will be sent John Stephen McGroarty who recently lost his wife. Both have been closely identified with California landmarks and their peservation for several decades.

Election of officers will take place June 1[illegible] the season's final meeting to be held at Mrs Timerhoff's home. Approximately 20 ladies were present.

Times

Los Angeles Times ★★

Santa Ana's Last G.A.R. Man Dies

J. M. Talcott, 100, Suffered Battle Wound

SANTA ANA, Jan. 30.—J. M. Talcott, 100, Santa Ana's last member of the Grand Army of the Republic, died this morning in his home, 1910 N. Main St.

Mr. Talcott retired from the lumber business 30 years ago after an active political life in South Dakota. Since coming here he had been active in G.A.R., social and business life of the city.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, then 22 years of age, he joined the 34th New York Volunteers. He was wounded at the Battle of Cold Harbor in Virginia.

He leaves a son, James Earl Talcott, Anaheim, and four daughters, Mrs. P. G. Beisel, Mrs. Porter C. Edmonds, Mrs. James West and Mrs. O. S. Witt, all of Santa Ana.

Woman 50 Years in Cucamonga Dies

ONTARIO, Jan. 30.—Mrs. Consolacion Valdez Araiza, 77, whose great-uncle, Jose Valdez, was foreman for Don Tiburcio Tapia on the old Cucamonga Rancho more than 100 years ago, died

MUSEUM ON HISTORIC SITE SAVED FOR COMING GENERATIONS

BRUSHING UP — Gerardo Guzman of Ramona Parlor, Native Sons of Golden West, new caretaker at Campo de Cahuenga, shown at entrance to park, where peace pact was signed between Mexico and United States. Times photo

Arcadia Tribune
May 16- 1940

AGED WOMAN REVISITS SCENE OF WEDDING ON OLD RANCHO

Life played a little drama Thursday out on Rancho Santa Anita with only a handful of people to see.

The drama began 63 years ago when young Anne Unruh (sister of H. A. Unruh, former manager of the ranch) of Illinois wed E. J. Rosenthal in the living room of the old adobe.

In the wedding party were E. J. Baldwin, his wife, Jenny Dexter Baldwin, Harris Newmark, former rancho owner and leading merchant of his day, and Judge Gray, prominent judiciary.

Thursday's postlogue was somehow a sad little affair when Anne Unruh Rosenthal of Santa Monica revisited the scene of her wedding. Her two middle aged daughters supported her gently as she came into the room where her married life had started so long ago.

The 86-year-old woman forgot the mouldering room, the thick smell of decay, and saw again the pleasant chamber of the past, with faces of her long-dead friends once more smiling upon her.

She recalled the wedding breakfast held in the first room of the west wing, and heard again the shouts of merriment, the gay toasts, and the joys of the wedding feast.

Her nuptial chamber was the room where Baldwin was to meet death thirty years later.

The little drama ended when Anne Rosenthal, the last member of that wedding party, faltered in her strength and was led back to a waiting motor to be taken home to rest and to re-live in menory those intervening years.

Native Sons to Take Over Campo De Cahuenga Park

Building Containing Early California Mementoes Under Reconstruction for Public Exhibitions

UNIVERSAL CITY, Jan. 30.—Autographed shaving mugs from the city's early tonsorial shops and massive, framed portraits of the pioneers who owned them are included in the collection of a quaint little museum at Campo de Cahuenga.

Few are aware of the museum's existence. Yet within its walls are many treasures for posterity, including a table across whose boards a historic peace pact was sealed and a limb from the tree by which Don Francesco Lopez discovered gold while digging for wild onions in Placeritas Canyon.

HISTORIC LOCATION

Lest Los Angeles lose these and many other relics of its history-making period, Ramona Parlor of Native Sons of the Golden West will take over the museum and park which marks the site at which Gen. Andres Pico and Lieut. Col. John C. Fremont signed the treaty closing military activities between Mexico and the United States in 1847.

REMODELING BEGUN

Gerardo Guzman, member of Ramona Parlor, has accepted the post of caretaker and is directing remodeling work on the museum where exhibits will be open to the public soon.

"This," said Guzman pointing to a place now covered with lawns and flowers, "was the foundation of the Don Tomas Feliz adobe where the articles of capitulation were drawn nearly 100 years ago."

The park faces Universal Studios on Lankershim Blvd. on land which originally was part of the San Fernando Mission grant. Guarding it is a strange wall of pinkish stucco with iron gates marked by a slab of rock from the old City Hall in Los Angeles.

The death recently of Adolph Rivera, who lived there, brought about the problem of a caretaker. Rivera, scion of an old and honored California family, built the museum and filled it with historic keepsakes which he believed would retain for coming generations the saga of the Golden West and the City of the Angels.

Los Angeles Times

Outdoors

IN THE SOUTHLAND

AUTOMOBILES • AVIATION • HUNTING • FISHING

PART VI. MAY 19, 1940

RECONSTRUCTED PORTION of the church, campanario and compound of La Purisima Mission

It Happened Around Here

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

"It was an oblong house of adobe, containing three rooms. The front room was the store room or shop, where the master of the rancho, in typical Southern California custom, dealt out calicoes, sugar, coffee, other goods and groceries, besides grape-brandy, to his Indian laborers and any others who chose to come. The next room, which had no windows, contained two beds, in which the rancher's three boys slept. It contained also the materials for the family sewing and a closet. The third room, which held the rancher's bed, had a fireplace, and was also the dining room. At one side of the house a small room had been built on for a kitchen. On the outer wall hung whole quarters of freshly-killed beef, that looked bloody and unfit to eat.

Dennis H. Stovall

Strange Quarters

Three lambs were confined in the dining room, which kept up a continual bleating. Beyond the house, was a clay oven for baking bread, covered with raw bull's hide and beyond this a row of open shanties which I had innocently taken for cattle sheds when I rode up. They were, as I learned, the quarters for the Indian workers."

This description of a San Gabriel Valley rancho, written by a "roving reporter," appeared in Harper's Magazine in 1872. This wandering scribe made a horseback trip from San Francisco to San Diego, and spent considerable time in and about Los Angeles. The Laguna Rancho, where he made an overnight visit, was located "east of the San Pascual some twenty miles," and contained 40,000 acres. The visitor arrived at the big ranch just before sunset. An Indian met him at the gate and took his horse.

Rodeo Was Important

"Senior Meltrine gave me a most hospitable welcome," said the easterner. "In answer to my inquiry as to how much stock he owned, he shook his head and smiled, answering vaguely: 'Eighteen hundred young colts I sell last year. Of sheep I have 18,000 head—mebbe 20,000; of cattle, I do not know how many till after the rodeo when my vacqueros pick out all cows with Laguna brand.'"

The reporter was invited into the house, but on voicing a desire to see the sunset, was brought a chair by an Indian servant. The rancher remained standing, a man above middle height, a little corpulent, a little grizzled, but handsome of face, and of remarkable poise. His every utterance was accompanied by a shrug and an expression of cautious reserve. When asked how many Indian helpers he employed, he shook his head.

Useful Indians

"I've never counted them," he replied. "They are poor creatures, not good for much, but useful. That is their sleeping quarters over yonder."

He pointed to a long shed, which the visitor had taken for a chicken house. It was floored with poles, covered with straw. There were no beds or bunks. Outside the shed lay a beef's head, skinned and gory. Everywhere about the adobe was disorder and litter.

When supper was served, two benches were drawn up to the long table where the master, his foreman and visitor sat down to eat. They helped themselves to steaming bowls of beef stew, richly flavored with onions; red beans, hot with chili peppers; fried potatoes and strong coffee. There was excellent bread, but no butter. When the meal was half over, the rancher's three sons came in, and his Spanish wife. She took a seat at the end of the table opposite the master and spoke very few wrods.

Supper, the visitor discovered, did not end till after nine o'clock, as the several men of the ranch drifted in, one after another, and sat down at the table. The principal vacquero and two of his chief riders; and the tutor for the three boys, a young Spaniard who was paid seventeen dollars a month, 'and of course a horse and whatever he needs here," added the rancher.

What were his plans for his sons? Before he answered this question, Senior Meltrino lighted a cigar, puffed a while in silence, his gaze fixed dreamily on the dusk-blanketed San Bernardinos.

"I shall send them away to school," he finally replied. "They learn well. I have enough for them. They shall not work with their hands, as I did. They shall labor with their heads. Aye, senior, the Americans will in time own all this country. They are shrewd—as I want my sons to be. They must know how to trade—how to make money! With Americans, nothing else matters."

MARENGO AVE.

...ifornia Lives Recreated Mission

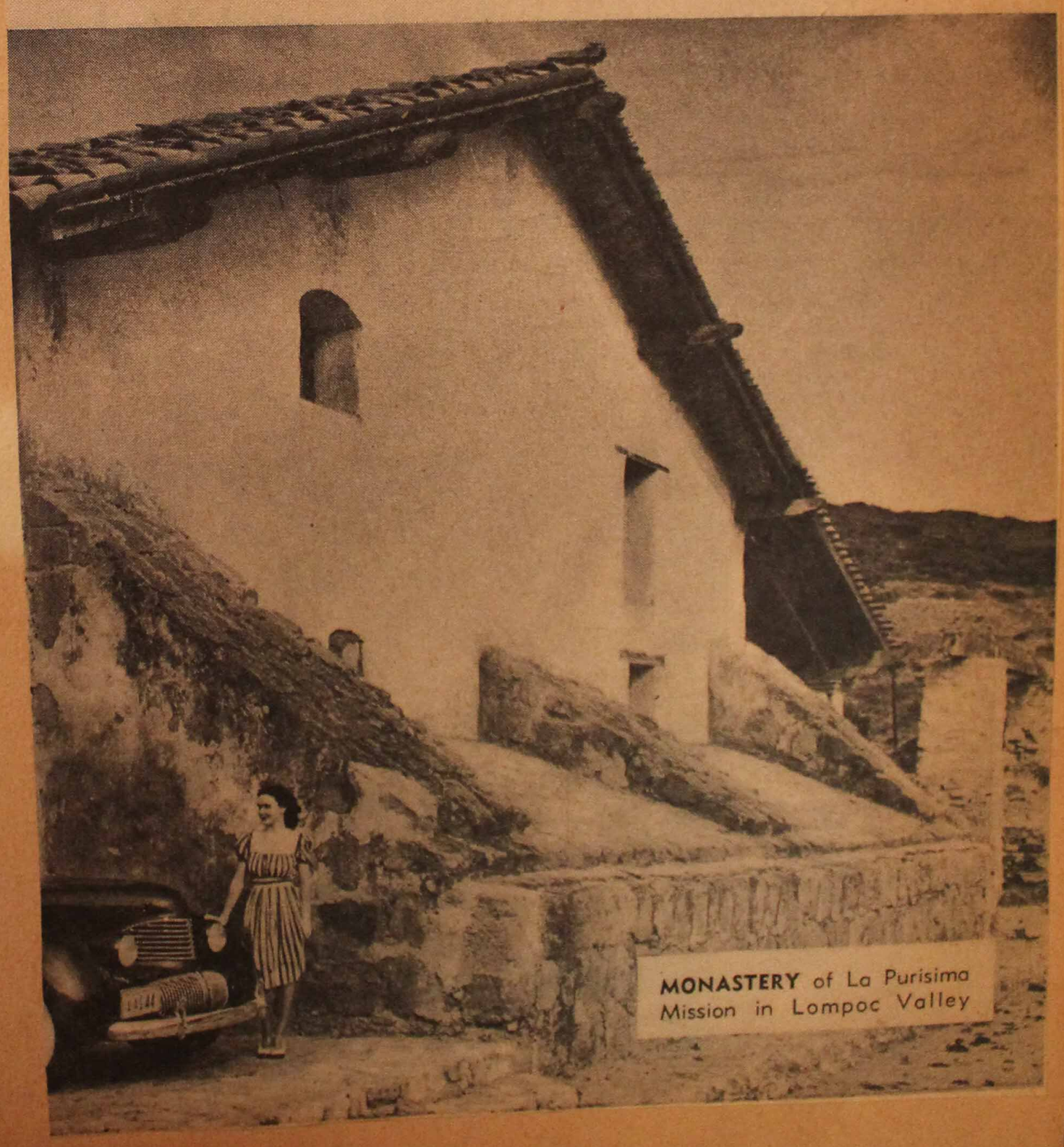
BY LYNN J. ROGERS
Outdoor Editor

● Rolling the calendar back approximately 115 years, the State of California, in co-operation with the National Park Service, has recreated a genuine bit of old California of the days of the padres in the restoration of Mision La Purisima Concepcion near Lompoc.

The only State-owned mission, La Purisima has been protected by the setting aside of slightly more than 500 acres under the title of La Purisima State Park and with nearly five years of effort on the part of the C.C.C. the principal structures appear much as they did at the time the mission reached its zenith of prosperity in the mid-1820's.

True, La Purisima was founded as early as Dec. 8, 1787—only a little more than six years after the founding of El Pueblo de Nuestra Senora la Reina de Los Angeles (our city of Los Angeles)—the mission which has been restored was not constructed until the years following the earthquake of 1812. The first mission structure of permanence was started in 1802 on the original site close to the Santa Ynez River, and some miles removed from the site later selected. But the earthquake, plus the great floods experienced that same year,

(Continued on next page)



MONASTERY of La Purisima Mission in Lompoc Valley

Arcadia Bulletin
June 7 - 1940

California History, Landmarks section, Womans club, will hold their last meeting for the year Friday, June 14 at chairman Mrs. E. E. Timerhoffrs home. Members will gather about three o'clock and be joined at six by their husbands for a pot luck supper.

Arcadia Tribune
June 7 - 1940

Potluck Supper Will Honor Club Husbands

Club husbands—alas!—are often neglected but members of the California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club plan to fete their respective spouses at the last meeting of the year to be held at 3:30 p. m., Friday, June 14, at "Sylvania," the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, 321 Genoa Street.

The ladies will gather in the afternoon, with husbands arriving from business as soon as possible for the evening potluck supper.

Mrs. Helen Lumpkin and John Vanderbur are in charge of entertainment for the evening.

MABEL HOOVER ELECTED NEW CHAIRMAN OF HISTORY GROUP

Mrs. Mabel Hoover will head California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's club this coming year.

She will be assisted by Mrs. Ethel Rubottom and Mrs. Bertha Nichols, vice-chairman; Mrs. Fanny Needham, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, music and clipping book chairman.

Mrs. Hoover succeeds Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff who organized the group and held the chairmanship for six years.

The meeting took place at "Sylvania" the Timerhoff home and concluded the season's work.

Mrs. Hoover, acting for the section, presented the retiring chairman with a handsome purse as a symbol of their affection.

In the oak arbor, where the guests assembled after a potluck supper, Mrs. Lumkin led a salute to the flag, and John Vanderbur talked on the flag, its history and significance.

Taking part in the meeting were Messrs. and Mesdames Mark Millspaugh, John Renshaw, Frank Hoagland, Charles V. Crellin, J. S. Craig, B. E. Rubottom, E .E. Balling, J. W. Owen, E. L. Perry, C. F. Ganther, J. S. Stoker, G. H. Thomas, Timerhoff, Vanderbur, Hoover, Needham, E. G. Frentress, H. E. Riess, J. C. Cridlebaugh, Miss Laura Cridlebaugh, and young Bob Hoover.

MRS. HOOVER HEADS CAL. HIST. AND LAND SECTION

Mrs. C. E. Hoover will serve as 1940-41 chairman off the California History and Landmarks section, Women's club, having been elected at the season's closing meeting Friday.

Other officers are Mrs. B. E. Rubottom and Mrs. Bertha Nichols. vice-chairmen; Mrs. George Needham. secretary and Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, press clippings.

The retiring chairman, Mrs. E. E. Timeroff, who resigned after several years' service invited members and husbands to her home for an afternoon and evening out of doors social and busjness meeting. The ladies convened about three-thirty and were joined later by the men. Concluding the business hour, members presented their leader and hostess with a gift in recognition of her efficient service.

Mrs. Lumpkin and John Vanderbur were in charge of the informal musical program presented during the evening. Twenty-five couples participated in the affair.

OLD GLORY'S BIRTHDAY

Our Flag has been waving in the breeze since June 14, 1777, when it was adopted by the Continental Congress. U. S. Marines display the Stars and Stripes along with their regimental standard. At right: Grand Union, rattlesnake and pine tree flags, prominent among early colonial banners.

Romance has trailed Old Glory since it became our national flag 163 years ago. Since that time it has symbolized the hopes, aspirations and spirit of a nation devoted to the cause of liberty.

Prominent among early American flags, forerunners of the Stars and Stripes, were pine trees, rattlesnakes and other designs. The Grand Union flag, with a British jack appearing where forty-eight stars are now shown in a blue field, was the immediate ancestor of our national flag.

Pine tree flags were displayed by the cruisers of Washington's fleet which operated in New England waters, and such flags bore the words, "An appeal to Heaven."

Rattlesnake designs were frequently used by the southern colonies, and a flag of this type was carried by the U. S. Marines and bluejackets from the Continental Navy, who made a landing in the Bahamas in March, 1776. The rattlesnake symbol, with its motto "Don't tread on me," also appeared on the drums of American Marines at that time.

The Grand Union flag was popular with naval men and it was sometimes called the "First Navy Ensign." There were scores of other colonial banners, each of which found special favor in the colony where it originated.

Even today there is a certain mystery about Old Glory. Historians fail to agree as to who designed it, although tradition points to Betsy Ross, a Quaker City seamstress, as the maker of the first Stars and Stripes adopted by the Continental Congress on June 14, 1777.

With a deep appreciation of the benefits we enjoy as citizens, each of us should display the Star-Spangled Banner on Flag Day, and by so doing honor the birth of our flag. No flag in the world is more beautiful. No flag spreads its folds over a more highly favored land than ours.

Pasadena Independent
June 1940

It Happened Around Here

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

In the shade of a friendly old mesquite, not far from Bennett Wells, Death Valley, is the grave of Jimmy Dayton. Jimmy was an old-time freighter, who drove "long string" in and out of the blazing basin half a century ago. The sun-bleached bones scattered over and around the lonely grave were the skeletons of Jimmy's mule team. The dumb beasts, and their master, all died together here while on their "way out."

Dennis H. Stovall

Tragic Ending

The spot is but a short distance from the site of the last camp of the ill-fated Bennett party in 49. For a number of years a weathered and broken fence surrounded the grave. There was a board slab with a crudely lettered epitaph which mutely told the tragic story of Jimmy Dayton's passing.

Before Jimmy Dayton became a freighter he served as caretaker at the Furnace Creek Ranch, then called "Greenland—" a frigid name for a terrifically torrid place. During the hot season of July and August, the temperature at Furnace Creek gets up around 130 in the shade. The nights are almost as warm. It was too hot for humans to endure, so the borax plant was shut down and the crew sent out to a cooler clime. But Jimmy Dayton stayed to keep guard over the expensive works.

Stays On Job

The only times he left Furnace Creek were when he made his periodic freight-hauling trips to Daggett, one hundred and sixty miles away, for supplies. These mule-team journeys out of the valley were on set periods. Invariably, through the summer, Jimmy and his mule team made their scheduled appearance at Daggett. Each time, Jimmy seemed a little more "burned out" and "dried up" as the result of living in the suffocating inferno where no other white man attempted to remain during the summer season. But he refused to quit his job.

"I'll keep right on comin' as long as my mules can pull a wagon!" the gray-bearded freighted shouted as he cracked his long whip over the mules and left Daggett in mid-July, 1898.

Trace Wagon

He never came back. On his next scheduled period for the first week in August, the desert sun flamed like a thousand furies over Death Valley. When Jimmy failed to appear at Daggett, the Furnace Creek ranch owner became alarmed, and sent two seasoned desert men to learn what was wrong. They didn't find the keeper—nor his mules—at the ranch. But there were signs of their departure more than a week before. The searchers trailed the freight wagon almost to Bennett Wells. Here they found the rig standing by a mesquite bush. The mules were all dead—beside the wagon to which their halter ropes were tied. Jimmy Dayton's body lay in the shade of the mesquite—and over it his faithful hound dog stood guard. The animal, gaunt with hunger, its flanks slashed by the claws of coyotes, had kept alive by drinking from the nearby water hole. Most of those long days and nights, the dog remained by his master's body, fighting off the murderous coyotes.

Typical Eulogy

Jimmy had taken ill, the desert men decided, stopped here and unhitched the mules, tying them to the wagon; then he lay down under the mesquite never to rise again. Though there was feed and water in the wagon, the mules could not reach either—and died of starvation. They buried Jimmy Dayton where they found him. On the board slab this epitaph was inscribed:

"Jimmy, you lived in the Heat,
and you Died in the Heat.
You Deserve a Cooler Place than Hell."

Arcadia Tribune

Early History Of Rancho Told Rotarians

Rotarians at the regular weekly luncheon meeting yesterday heard George Williams tell of his recent vacation trip to the northwest. Mr Williams told of attending the Fair traveling through the passes in Alaska, parts of Canada, through Yellowstone, Bryce and Zion parks. He traveled a total of 4,500 miles by motor car and 400 miles by water.

The principal speaker was Palmer Conner, president of Land Escrow & Safe Deposit Co. of Alhambra, who told of the early founding and settling of the Santa Anita Rancho. This section of the valley was first owned by Hugo Reed who in 1839 applied to the Mexican government for a land grant. The present adobe house on the old Baldwin ranch near the Arcadia Race track still stands, being built by Reed in 1842.

The original ranch occupied 13,319 acres. Later this area was sold to Henry Dalton for $2,700 then to Joseph Roe for $33,000. In 1865 the first of the Eucalyptus trees were planted. It is said that all such type of trees now found in California are from these five parent trees. The original five still stand. In 1875 E. Jackson Baldwin bought the property, drained the swamps on Santa Anita and started in making a great estate. The property was purchased by Baldwin for $250,000.

Recently Harry Chandler has purchased the bulk of the remaining Baldwin estate and plans to leave the original home site. etc., in its original status to become a public park, according to Mr. Conner.

The speakers were introduced by C. S. Dandridge. President John Sturgeon, presided.

It Happened Around Here

By DENNIS H. STOVALL

"There was a sleek gent and two women companions in the shiny, streamlined car that pulled out from the main road to our camp at Bennett Wells. It was after dark, they had seen our fire from the distance. When they came into the light, the gent, who was driving, leaned out and casually asked how far it was to the closest service station.

Dennis H. Stovall

"'Mister,' I says to 'im, 'don't you know you're in the middle o' Death Valley?'

"'Sure! I know it!' he ribbly answered. 'But there must be plenty of service stations handy. I need gas!'"

Still Tragic Place

"And that,"- Dennis H. Stovall declared the Old-Timer in a tone of mingled amazement and disgust, "was one of the most tragic things I ever knew to happen in Death Valley. Three days later that shiny car was found stranded in the burning sand, miles from the main road; its gas tank plenty dry, its radiator drained of every drop of precious water, the two women hysterical with terror and heat. The driver had foolishly started off afoot to get help, became lost, and when found, was barely able to shuffle on his staggering feet.

"Which goes to show that Death Valley is still Death Valley, where common sense and caution are needed by those who venture into its blazin' depths — especially in summer time!"

Need Common Sense

More than one old-timer has voiced a similar declaration, and told of incidents similar to this one, where foolhardy risks led to sad experience. On the surface, new days and new times have come to Death Valley. The historic old camps where occurred the awful tragedies of the forty-nine days, are almost forgotten. In their stead have come such modern places to lure the visitor as Furnace Creek Inn and Stovepipe Wells Hotel. Hard-surfaced speed highways

Los Angeles Times
Outdoors
IN THE SOUTHLAND
AUTOMOBILES • AVIATION • HUNTING • FISHING
PART VI. APRIL 28, 1940

Great Dam Rises to Stem Santa Ana River Floods

BY LYNN J. ROGERS
Outdoor Editor

● They're swinging a gigantic earth-fill dam across the Santa Ana River at the historic crossing first used by the Spaniards before the year 1800.

It was near this spot that the old Butterfield stage crossed the river en route to San Francisco from St. Louis during its brief existence in the 1800's.

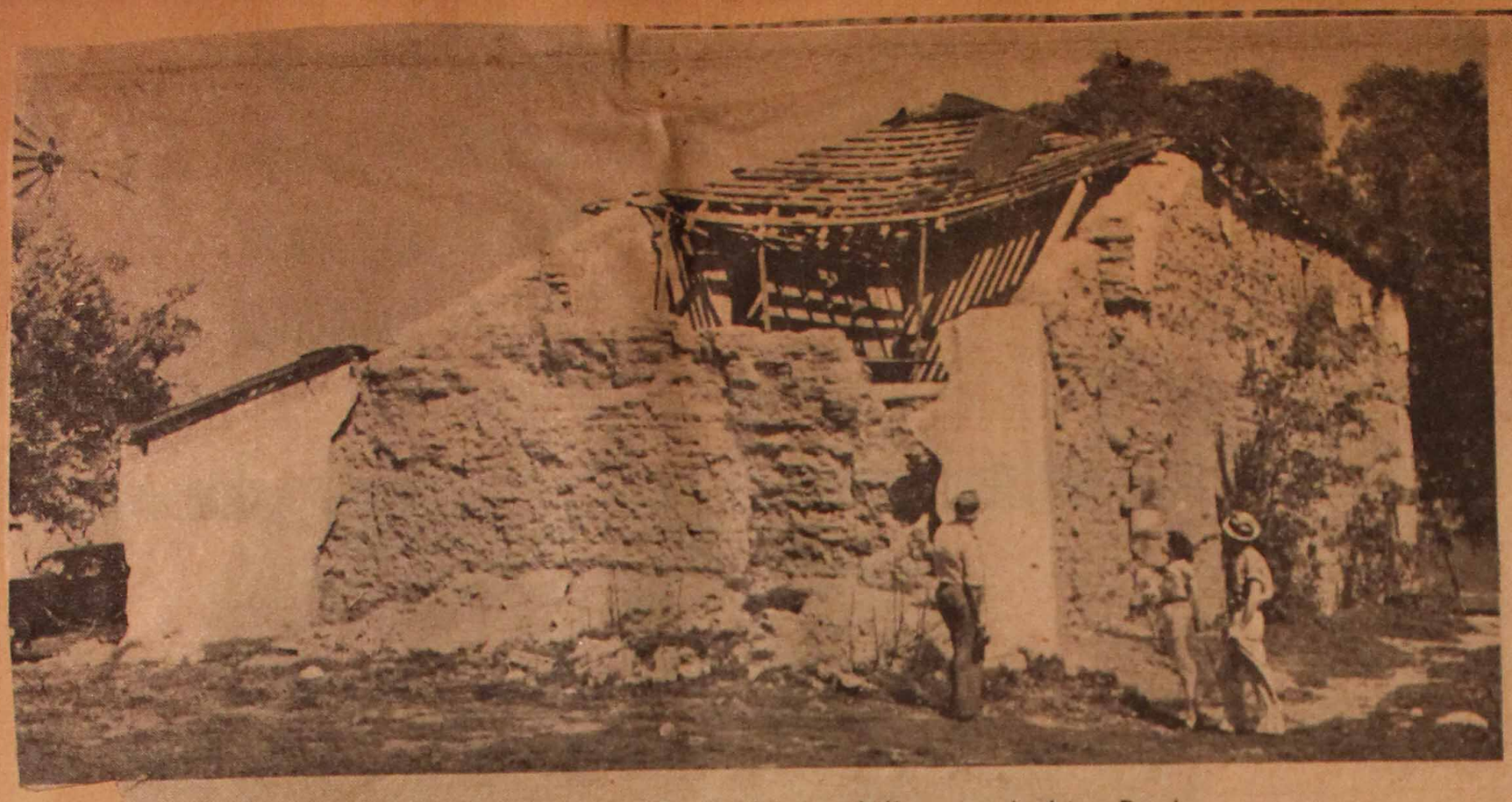
Prado Dam is a flood-control project. Had it been built two years earlier it would have prevented the great destruction that occurred in Orange County during the flood of early March, 1938.

However, when finished it will protect the lowland areas for years to come. If the Prado basin, upon completion of the dam, is filled to capacity one great arm of the reservoir may reach clear up to Norco, putting the Auburndale crossing two miles west of Norco under water. Another arm may come within a mile of the Chino city limits, while the third arm may extend close to the city limits of Corona.

A huge new high-span concrete bridge has been built across the Santa Ana River at Norco, evidently upon the assumption that the waters of the lake are to be backed up under

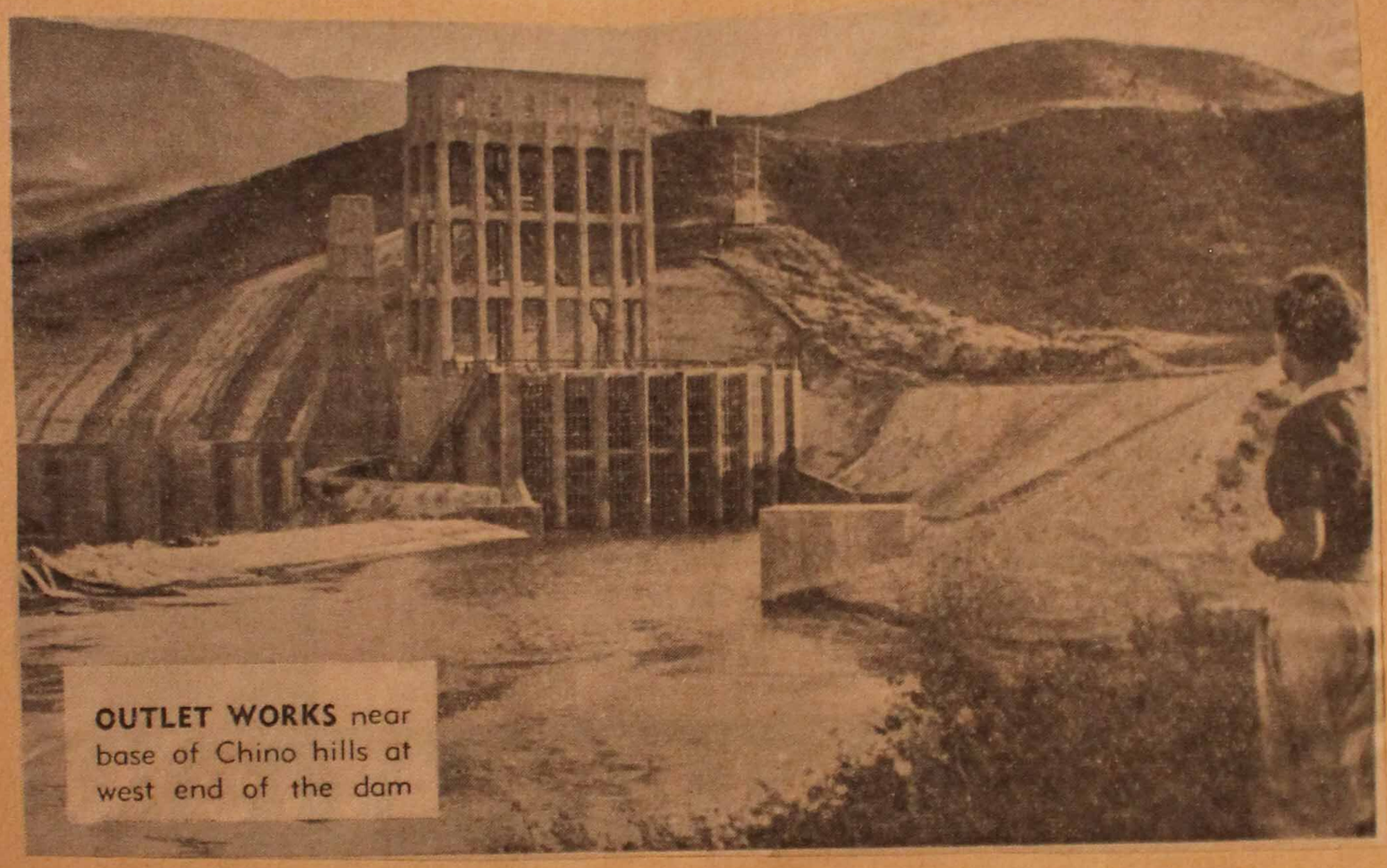
Continued on next page

GIANT SCRAPERS at work on base of Prado Dam



Prado Dam in Santa Ana Canyon, one of the most important flood control projects in the Southland, was visited last week by The Times scout party. The trip was made in a 1940 Hudson eight sedan supplied by the Hudson dealers of Southern California. Many historic and scenic landmarks in the area will be erased when this reservoir is filled with water.

CRUMBLING RUINS of the Cota adobe on hilltop overlooking Prado



OUTLET WORKS near base of Chino hills at west end of the dam

Yucca and Joshua Burst Into Bloom

Yucca is now in bloom through Bouquet Canyon and the Joshua trees in Antelope Valley will possibly reach a peak during the coming week or 10 days, according to the County Forestry Department.

L. A. Tribune May 7

Recovery of Toler Logbook Ends Search of Six Years

L.A.Times 10/1'39

Ending a six-year search, James Hoyt Toler, 1032 Ingraham St., yesterday recovered both volumes of "A Journal of a Cruise of the Pacific," written by Midshipman W. P. Toler, his father, in 1843-44.

The parchment-covered records, written daily aboard the United States clipper warships Savannah and United States had been mislaid, thrown away and collected by the Goodwill Industries. They were recovered after The Times published an article about their discovery.

HISTORY TRACED

Ira B. Gorham of the Goodwill, recognizing them as unusual and precious, began an investigation that extended to Washington, D.C., where he obtained the service record of Midshipman Toler. And to Monterey where he found that the young Toler had become a part of the port's history. And to Alameda where he discovered that the seaman had married into the famous early California Peralta family.

The article about the logbook, published exclusively in last Monday's Times, led to the finding of the 70-year-old son of the long-ago midshipman.

FOILS COLLECTORS

On reading the article, Deputy Sheriff Al Spence, cousin of Toler, immediately called Goodwill so that no avid collector of Californiana would beat the son and heir to his father's old log.

When Gorham took the two journals to the real owner yesterday, both men were immediately submerged in a mass of information regarding the writer of the books.

William P. Toler was born in Caracas, Venezuela, Dec. 23, 1826, to the American Consul there. At the age of 15, sponsored by Henry Clay, he was appointed midshipman by President Tyler. Son Toler has the appointment certificate, printed on parchment, and framed.

THIN BLUE BOOK

There is a thin blue book recording to the semicentennial anniversaries of the "Raising of the American Flag and Occupation of California by Commodore John Drake Sloat, U.S.N. at Monterey." According to that record, William P. Toler, Esq., of Oakland, Cal., was "actually the very man who first raised the flag over the Customs House at Monterey, July 7, 1846."

And further, "Fifty years afterwards, he again hoisted it on July 7, 1896, amid the plaudits of several thousand people, and the salutes of the American vessels of war."

HISTORIC FAMILY

There is also a thinner blue pamphlet telling the story of the historic Peralta family to whom was given, by the King of Spain, a huge land grant on which now stand the cities of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley.

"What are you going to do with these records, finally?" Gorham inquired of Toler.

"Libraries and colleges want them," was the reply, "but I'm planning to turn them over to the Museum at Monterey. They have my father's portrait and other family records. I think that is where the books belong."

ANNAPOLIS REQUEST

"But," remarked the Goodwill representative, "I have a request from Annapolis. They'd like to have the books among their historic pieces."

W. P. Toler died in 1899, a venerated pioneer, at 73.

The conference ended with the Goodwill executive carrying away not only the two journals, but the thin blue semicentennial book, the little Peralta pamphlet and even the parchment appointment certificate.

After Gorham completes his record of the findings of the life of the 19th century midshipman, all will be returned to their rightful owner.

HISTORICAL—James H. Toler, right, inspects log compiled by father with Ira B. Gorham of Goodwill.

MONDAY, MAY 27, 1940

National Magazine Reprints Column About Mojave Utopia

The story of Job Harriman and his vanished Utopia on the Mohave desert, which appeared recently in Dennis Stovall's column, "It Happened Around Here," is to be reprinted in the Column Digest, a magazine of editorial review published in Philadelphia.

In a request to use the article, the editor states: "We regard this story of unusual human interest and national importance as it gives a sympathetic picture of a truly great American with whom fate played a tragic hand."

Knew Harriman Well

Of the same story, F. O. Martin, a prominent Southern California geologist and engineer, writes in a letter to The Independent:

"I carried the article about Job Harriman with me for quite a while on my travels, because of its particular interest. I knew Job Harriman quite well, and it pleased me to note the fair manner in which Dennis Stovall wrote about him. My first acquaintance with Harriman was early in 1900, when he came to the Coeur d'Alene mining country in Idaho to find out about the strike of the miners. Just a year before, in 1899, terrible things had happened there.

"The blowing up of the Bunker Hill mill, and the subsequent imprisonment of most of the male population in what was known as the Bull Pen. Those were exciting times and I am glad that such have not happened again. I did not agree with all that Harriman wrote afterwards of a socialistic order, but he was honest in his convictions; not having lived in the (Coeur d'Alene) district prior to 1899 he could not have himself known all that occurred before the strike.

Stiff Opposition

"I wonder sometimes whether Harriman could have accomplished something if he had been elected to one of the several offices he ran for, mayor of Los Angeles, Congressman, and vice-president of the United States. It is more than likely he could have accomplished very little, because of the overwhelming opposition pitted against him by an antagonistic city council, by a hostile state legislature, and a much more hostile national Congress. Even so, he came very nearly being elected mayor of Los Angeles in 1911. At that, Job Harriman would have done better than some of the recent mayors of our big city."